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FOREWORD

¶ The Annual Staff does not wish to present this volume as a product of literary genius, but as a means of conveying to the readers the happier, brighter side of high school life; of expressing the things most characteristic of Ames High. With the hope that this book will give enjoyment to the students of Ames High now, and delightful memories of old days in years to come, we offer this 1919 SPIRIT Annual.





THE SPIRIT ANNUAL

Published by the Students of
AMES HIGH SCHOOL
AMES, IOWA

BOOK OF THE
CLASS OF
1919

Vol. 8 - June 16, 1919 - No. 14

ORDER OF BOOKS

BOOK ONE
THE SCHOOL

BOOK TWO
STUDENT ACTIVITIES

BOOK THREE
HUMOR






In Memoriam

Raymond Duckworth - '21

Born July 11, 1904

Died May 3, 1919



DEDICATION



LOUISE COSKERY

In appreciation of the fact that she has given her time so devotedly, and that she has helped in every way for the betterment of our paper, the Class of 1919 dedicates this senior number of the SPIRIT.

ANCIENT HISTORY

The beginning of this school was in 1879, when the Independent District of Ames first came into existence and elected its first Board of Trustees. These Trustees were: G. G. Tilden, Isaac Black, H. F. Kingsbury, T. Weld, William West and H. R. Bradwell.

The first school was held in an old frame building which stood on the lots where the residence of Miss Etta Budd now stands. The next building was another frame building on the site of the present Lincoln School. These two buildings housed five different rooms where instruction was given and where some work in the "higher branches" or regular high school work was done. Here the first high school class "finished" without diplomas or commencement orations. This class contained seven members, of which our fellow townsman, J. J. Grove, was one. As the school was then so new and no regular course had been adopted, the records do not give an account of this event, which was really the graduation of the first Ames High School class. This was in 1874.



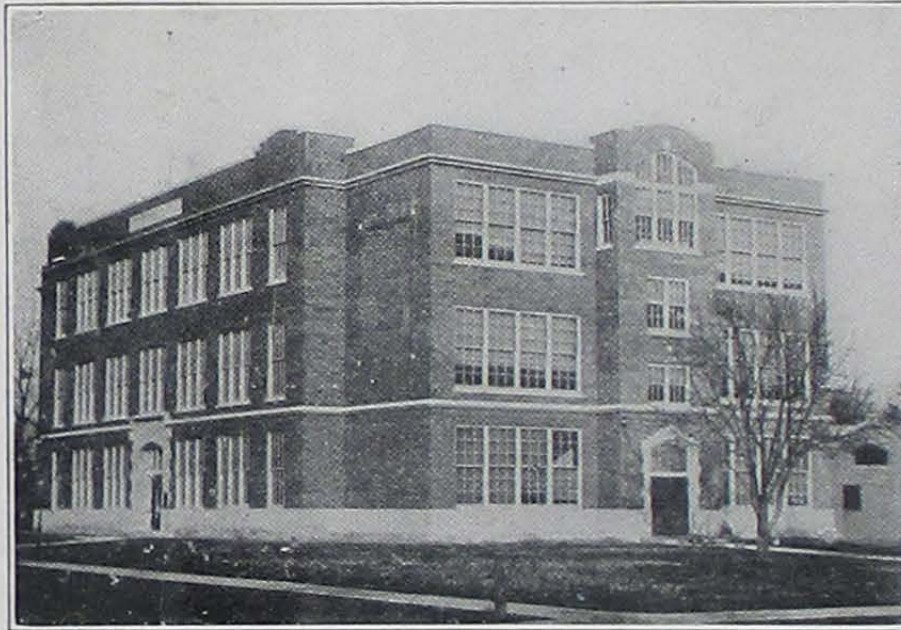
THE OLD BUILDING -- NOW CENTRAL SCHOOL

The next year, there began to be talk of bonding the district for the purpose of building a new school house. The voters of the district met and voted to issue bonds to the amount of ten thousand dollars, for the purpose of erecting a new school building. This building was started in 1880, and when finished was a very handsome and commodious brick structure, which still stands as the old gabled part of what is now Central School.

For a time, no other buildings were needed, but as the town increased in size, the school rooms became more and more crowded, and so, with no very long intervals between, different ward buildings were erected, the Welch, Beardshear, and finally the Lincoln buildings. All this time, the high school, living in the second story of Central Building, was growing and growing, until there was hardly room for one more new student. Then, there was need of departments other than the regular English, scientific and classical courses then offered. The girls began to talk of other schools having courses in cooking and sewing, the boys wanted to exercise their ingenuity in Manual Training, and the Athletic Association was crying aloud for a gymnasium. Through the efforts of enterprising citizens, and a school board which had the ability to look ahead, it was voted to build a high school. This was in 1911, while F. W. Hicks was superintendent of schools, and A. B. Noble, president of the board. The school board visited other schools where there were modern high school buildings, consulted famous architects and used every means to make the new high school building the best that could be built. The building was finished, and the furnishings put in, during the summer of 1912, and in the following September, the Ames High School moved in and took full possession of this handsome new brick school house.

The new building seemed very grand to the students that year. The corridors seemed so wide and straight, after the torturous passages of old Central, and there was now room for four or even six, to walk along and talk "of many things." Freedom was allowed in the halls now, the old rule of "no talking while passing from class to class" being abolished with the old building. There was now no teacher standing at the head of the stairs saying "Sh-h-h" to anyone who ventured to plan a picnic or make a date. It was not the freshmen who felt strange and "not at home" this year, but the seniors, who had spent the other three years marching primly up and down the winding stairs of Central.

It would take too long to enumerate the teachers who have "swept in and out" of the portals of Ames High, but some of the ones whom the present students all know, we will mention. Maizy Schreiner, who was principal of this high school from 1906-1912, is now at work in the Colorado Springs High School, and often renews old acquaintances here during her vacations. I. J. Scott, who was in the high school from 1906-1909, served two terms as county superintendent, and is now a practicing attorney in our midst. Maude Wakefield left her geometry classes in 1913, to take the office of county superintendent, a place she is still filling. Katherine Terrill, who taught botany here from 1907-1909, is doing Y. M. C. A. work among the Iowa boys in France. And there are many others whom there is not space here to mention.



THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

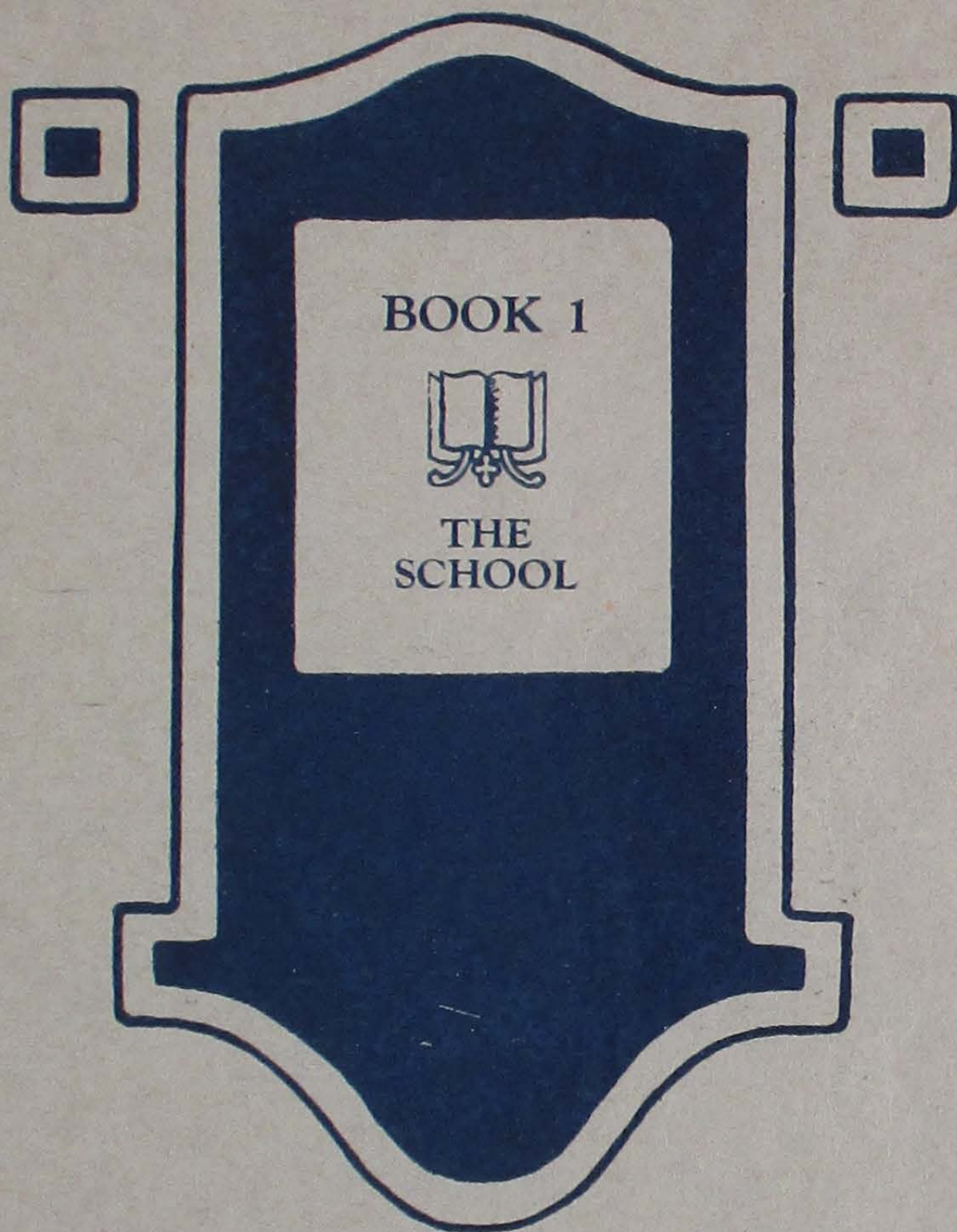
The first graduating class to have diplomas was the class of 1880. That year there were real graduating exercises and everyone in the class took part. The classes have increased in size from year to year. The class of 1907 consisted of thirty members and several classes of later years have had twice that number.

The graduates of Ames High, while not quite as numerous as the sands of the sea, are very many and are very differently occupied. There are bankers and merchants, farmers and college professors, generals and privates, teachers, librarians, and missionaries, doctors and nurses, and wise and loving mothers of fine young sons and daughters. While we have had as yet no president who graduated from Ames High, we have had scores and scores who are filling the necessary and vital places in life, and filling them honorably and well.

It is a notable fact that four of the members of the class of 1919 have mothers who graduated from Ames High, all being in the class of 1888. These four are: Robert Potter, Chevalier Adams, Priscilla Dodds, and Harriet Tilden. The four mothers are, respectively: Minnie Adams Potter, Lynn Chevalier Adams, Hattie Chrisman Dodds, and Ruth Duncan Tilden.

So Ames High is "looking both ways from forty" as Irvin S. Cobb says. She is looking backward with pride upon her growth in building and equipment, her increase in number, her expanded courses, and her forceful and self-reliant alumni. She is looking forward with hope that her standards may be raised still higher, that the alumni of the future may increase in number and keep up the previous record in personality, and that her courses may be enlarged until there is work for "all the children of all the people."

—Ida M. Boyd.

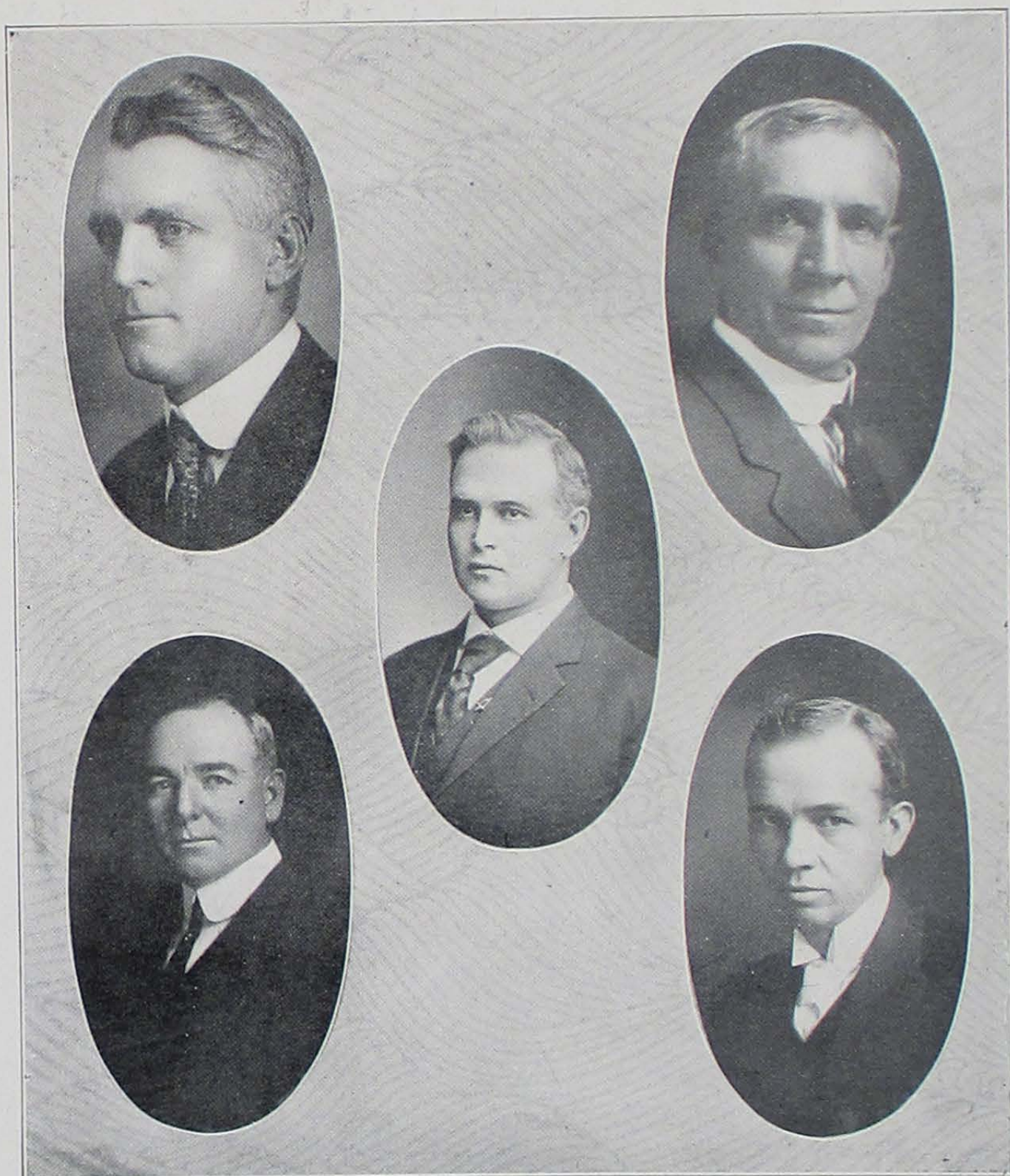




SCHOOL

BOOK-ONE

BOARD OF EDUCATION



DR. C. M. PROCTOR

Member of school board for three years

J. M. MUNSINGER

Was elected to board in 1919

PROFESSOR MEEKE

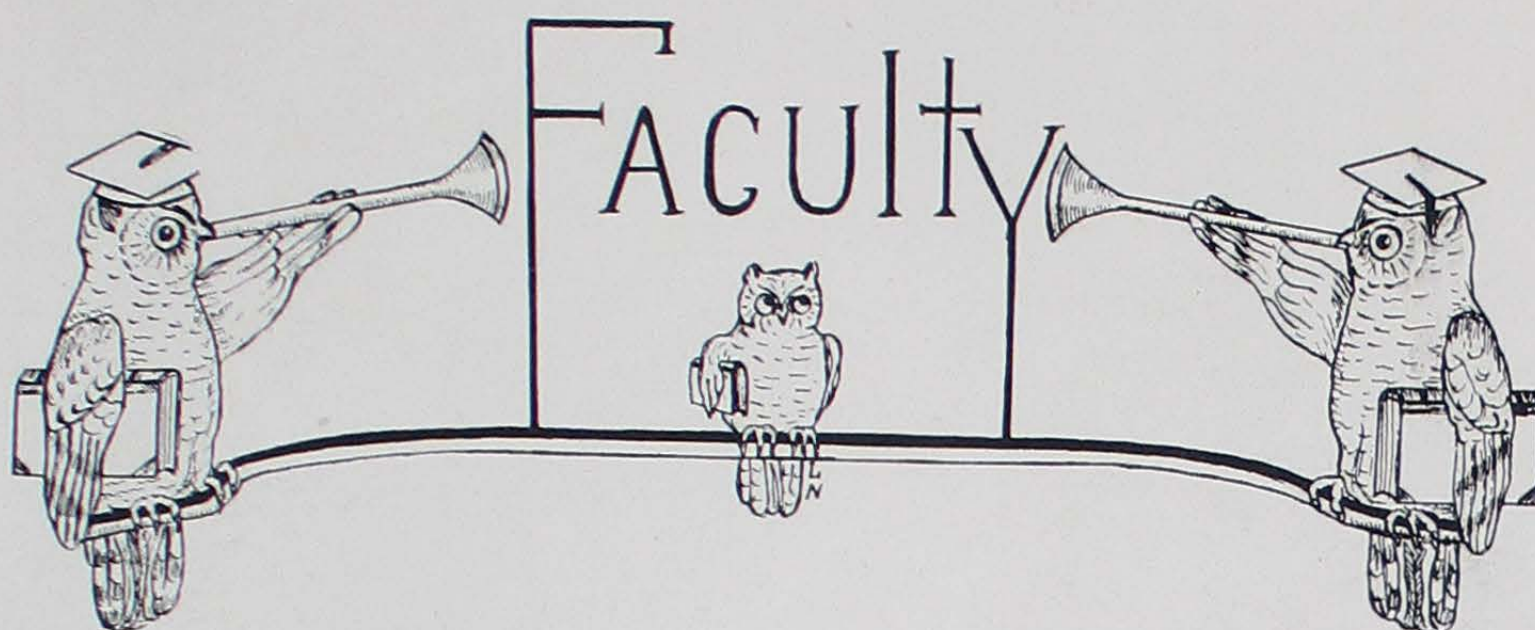
Member of school board for eight years
President during year 1918-19

L. C. TILDEN

Member of school board for eight years

PROFESSOR A. T. ERWIN

Was elected to board in 1919



MR. BODWELL, Ames, Iowa

Dartmouth College, B. S. Degree; First year here—Superintendent.

"And thus he bore without abuse
The grand old name of gentleman."

MISS MORELAND, Ames, Iowa

Graduate Ames High School 1917; Second year here—Secretary to Mr. Bodwell.

"The power behind the throne."

MR. STEFFEY, Ames, Iowa

Northwestern 1914, A. B. Degree; Third year here—Principal; Faculty advisor to business staff of SPIRIT; Coach for debating team.

"His life is gentle
And the elements so mixed in him,
That nature may stand up
And say to all the world,
'This is a man'."



MISS BOYD, Grand River, Iowa

Kansas State Teacher's College; Emporia College, 1903; Boyles' Business College, Omaha;
Twelfth year here—Commercial.
"Yet in herself she dwelleth not
Nor simplest duty is forgot."

MISS JUNE MILLER, Mediapolis, Iowa

Parsons College 1915, A. B. Degree; Second year here—French; Senior advisor; advisor to
Y. W. C. A.
"She's beautiful; therefore to be wooed
She is a woman; therefore to be won."

MISS CURTIS, Wheatland, Iowa

Iowa State Teacher's College, one year; Brown's Business College; Fifth year here—Com-
mercial; Junior advisor; General Treasurer of High School.
"How statue like I see thee stand."

MR. THOMPSON, Ames, Iowa

Drake University; Fourth year here—Physical Training.
"Of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear."

MISS COSKERY, Des Moines, Iowa

Drake University 1911, A. B. Degree; University of Chicago 1913, A. M. Degree; Fourth year
here—English; Advisor to Editorial Staff of the Spirit; Sophomore advisor.
"Make the doors upon a woman's wit, and it will out at the casement; shut that, and 'twill out
at the key hole; stop that—'twill fly with the smoke out at the chimney."

MISS FICKEL, Des Moines, Iowa

Simpson College, 1906, A. B. Degree; Fourth year here—English; Coach for Declamatory
Contest.
"First in the council hall to steer the state,
And ever foremost in a tongue debate."

MR. POLLARD, Montezuma, Iowa

Voice, Piano, Harmony—Des Moines Musical College; Organ—Drake University; Summer
term, American Conservatory of Music, Chicago; Graduate Public School Music N. E. M. C.,
Lake Forrest, Ill., 1916; Fifth year here—Music; Director of chorus and orchestra.
"Of all the arts, great music is the art,
To raise the soul above all earthly storms."



MISS COOK, Leominster, Massachusetts

Teachers College, New York City; Second year here—Home Economics.

"Skilled mistress of her art."

MISS RAYBURN, Grinnell, Iowa

Grinnell 1917, A. B. Degree; First year here—Mathematics and History; Advisor to Y. W. C. A.; Coach for debating team.

"To teach the young idea how to shoot."

MISS HARPER, Ames, Iowa

Iowa State College 1918, B. S. Degree; First year here—Science.

"Her voice is ever soft, gentle, and low
—An excellent thing in woman."

MISS FRANKE, Cedar Falls, Iowa

State University of Iowa 1910, A. B. Degree; First year here—English.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely fair, and most divinely tall."

MISS NILES, Ames, Iowa

Iowa State College 1915, B. S. Degree; Second year here—Mathematics; Junior advisor.

"Not quantity, but quality. We would not have her otherwise."

MISS THORNBURG, Ames, Iowa

Des Moines College 1912, Ph. B. Degree; Fourth year here—Science; Senior advisor.

"Her merry ways have won our hearts."

MISS FISHER, Springfield, Illinois

Columbia Technical College, B. S. Degree; Fifth year here—Home Economics.

"A genial disposition brings to its owner many friends."



MISS BLAZER, Chicago, Illinois

University of Chicago, B. S. Degree; First year here—Home Economics.

"May one like her be ever numbered among my friends"

MISS CORA B. MILLER, Chicago, Ill.

Beloit, Wisconsin, B. S. Degree; Third year here—Home Economics.

"The kindest manners, and the gentlest voice."

MISS McWILLIAMS, Omaha, Nebraska

Nebraska Wesleyan 1916, A. B. Degree; First year here—Civics; Chairman assembly program committee; Freshman advisor.

"I have no other but a woman's reason,
I think him so because I think him so."

MR. SINGER, Ames, Iowa

Two years Iowa State College; Third year here—Manual Training.

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, and the hand to execute."

MISS MERCER, Dallas, Iowa

Simpson College 1911, A. B. Degree; First year here—Latin.

"I hold my duty as I hold my soul."

MISS KOCH, Fullerton, Nebraska

Nebraska University 1918, A. B. Degree; First year here—Physical Director; Freshman Advisor.

"One greeted her with pleasure rare,
And left her with regret."

MISS BALL, Stuart, Iowa

University of Chicago two years; Iowa City 1910, A. B. Degree; First year here—History; Forensic Club advisor.

"I can't be silent; I must speak."

SENIORS



ALL DONE



MARGARET W. SLOSS

Debating Team '19; Literary Board; Spirit Staff '19; President of Forensic Club; Y. W. C. A. cabinet; Class Play.
"Her ready tongue flowed fair and free."
Iowa State College

MARIE C. MORTENSON

"Mort"
SPIRIT Staff '19; Y. W. C. A.; Class Play.
"Life is one continuous round of contraries and misunderstandings. Pray for me."
Grinnell

RUSSELL H. BARKER

Debating Team; Forensic Club; Secretary-Treasurer '19; Class Play.
"From his cradle he was a scholar ripe and good."
College

CAROLYN CROSBY

Chairman Social Committee '17, '18, '19; Chorus '18, '19; Social Board; SPIRIT Staff; Senior Girls' Sextette; Y. W. C. A.; Remington, Underwood, Smith Certificates for 40 words; Operetta; Class Play.
"I like above all things to be loved."
Stenographer

V. FERN GROVER

Declamatory Contest '16, '18, '19; Winner Dramatic Class '19; SPIRIT Staff '17, '19; Orchestra '17, '18, '19; "A" in Gymnasium; Forensic Club; Forty word award on Smith, Remington and Underwood; Fifty word award on Royal; Class Play.
"Men give me credit for genius."
Northwestern

FLORENCE E. GODARD

Orchestra '17, '18, '19; Vice-President Y. W. C. A.; '19 Cabinet; Music Board; Class Reporter '17; Secretary of Class '18; Program Board; SPIRIT Staff '19.
"She's like nothing on earth but a woman."

WAYNE CUPPS

Football '18, '19; Class Play.
"Men of few words are the best men."



GEORGE GORDON POHLMAN

Debating Team '19; Track '18, '19; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

"In childhood still I roam."
Iowa State College

VERNA LEE CLARK

4 Typewriting Diplomas; Gold Medal in Typewriting; Declamatory Contest '18; Y. W. C. A.; Social Service Committee; Forensic Club; Chorus '17.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."
Iowa State College

GERTRUDE ALMEDA REIS

Class President '19; SPIRIT Staff '19; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Literary Board; Class Play.

"Never ready, always late,
But she smiles and so you wait."
Grinnell

HARRIET TILDEN

Prize Editorial '18; SPIRIT Staff '19; Finance Committee '19; Social Board '19; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '19; Second prize poem '19; Senior Red Cross Committee '19.

"It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice."

Grinnell

GRACE LEONA IDEN

Forty word award on Royal; Forty word award on Underwood; Forty word diploma on L. C. Smith; Membership Committee of Y. W. C. A.; "A" in Gymnasium; SPIRIT Staff.

"And e'en her failings lean to virtue's side,"
Stenographer

ELEANOR MIRIAM MURRAY

Spirit Staff three years; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Chorus two years; Basketball; Class Play. Certificate on Royal 45 words.

"Of what stature is she? Just as high as my heart."

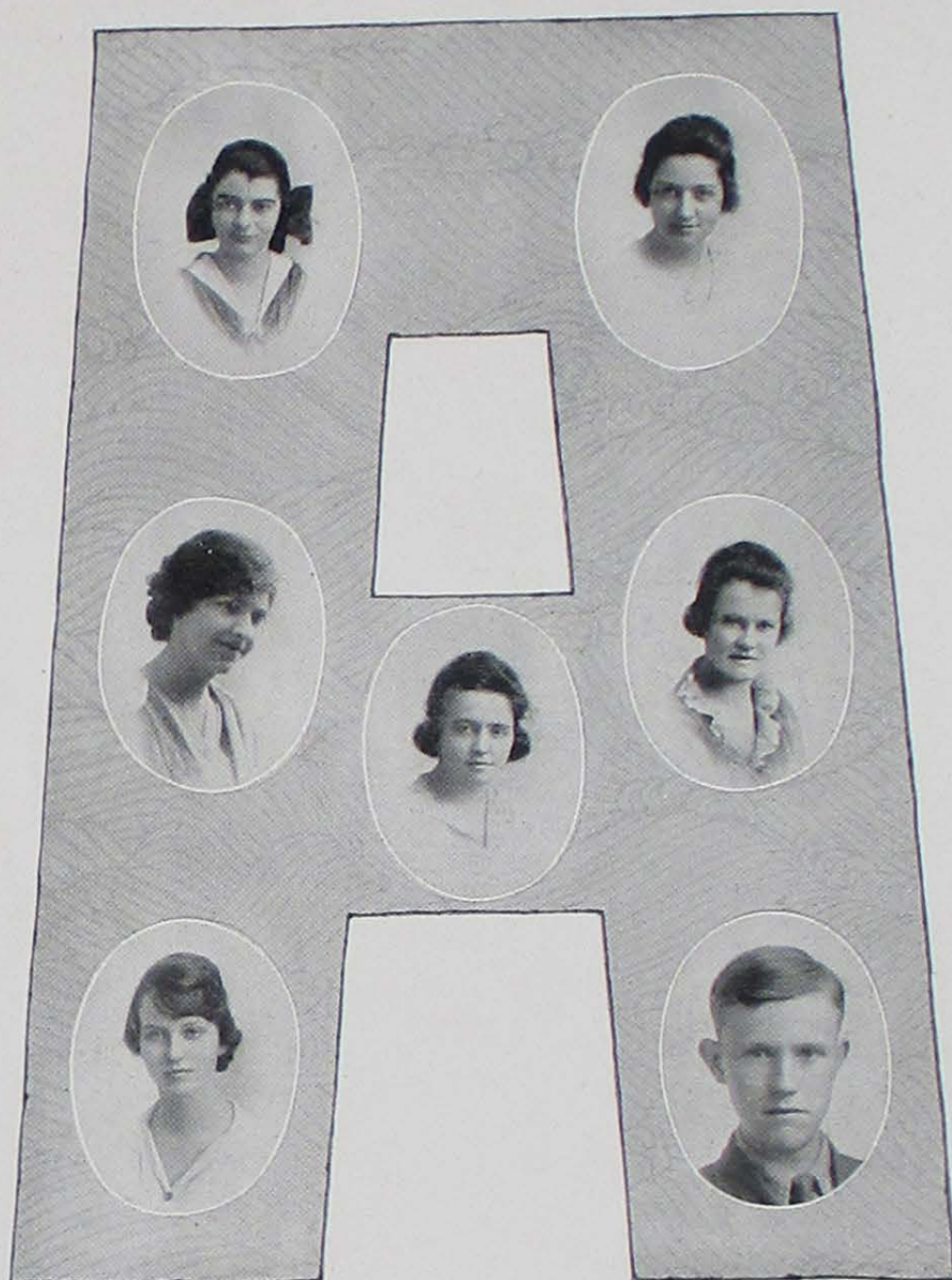
Iowa State College

LAWRENCE HOLSINGER

Three years Jefferson High School; Basketball '19.

"Giveth advice by the bucketful; taketh it by the grain."

Iowa State College



LYDIA TILDEN

"Lyd"
Vice-President '17; Class Reporter '18;
SPIRIT Staff '19; Band '19; Y. W. C. A. Cab-
inet '19; Basket Ball Team '19.
"And still they gazed and still the wonder
grew,
That one small head could carry all she
knew."

Monticello

OLIVE M. HUSTED

Senior Girls' Sextette; Y. W. C. A.
"Happy am I, from care I am free,
Why aren't they all contented like me?"
Iowa State College

RUTH ADELINE PRALL

SPIRIT Staff '19; Y. W. C. A. '19; Type-
writing Diploma.
"Why don't the men propose, Mama?
Why don't the men propose?"
College

ELVA LORRAINE CAUL

Chorus '16, '17; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '18,
'19; Annual SPIRIT Staff '19; Forensic Club
'18, '19; Debating '18, '19; Business Manager
Senior Class Play.
"Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may roll,
Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins the
soul." Ames High School

ESTELLA H. SILL

Girls' Glee Club '17 and '19; Gold Medal
Typewriting; Three diplomas for typewrit-
ing.

"Those eyes, those eyes;
How full of heaven they are."

PRISCILLA DODDS

Secretary of Freshman Class; Chorus '16,
'17, '18, '19; President '19; Membership Com-
mittee Y. W. C. A.; Vice-President of Senior
Class; Senior Girls' Sextette; Music Board;
SPIRIT Staff.
"This nymph to the destruction of mankind,
Nourished two locks which graceful hung
behind."

Iowa State College

JOHN MARSH

"The deed I intend is great, but what it is
as yet I know not."
Iowa State College



CHEVALIER VICTOR ADAMS

"Chev"

SPIRIT Staff '19; Class Play; Class Basketball '18.

"Behold the child by nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."

Iowa State College

MAVIA EILEEN COOPER

"Peggy"

Winner of Short Story Contest '18.

"Gaze into her eyes and you see a little
angel,

Gaze longer, and you see a little imp."

DOROTHY BAILEY GRUWELL

"Dodo"

Chorus two years; Declamatory Contest '17; "A" in Gym.; Annual Staff; Class Play;

Membership Committee Y. W. C. A.

"The proper study of mankind is man."

Iowa State College

EDNA M. DRESSLER

Remington and Underwood Certificates 40 words.

"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."

Stenographer

RICHARD W. BECKMAN

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; SPIRIT Staff '19; Track '18, '19.

"Learning by study must be won,
'Twas never entailed from son to son."

Iowa State College

WALDO E. McDOWELL

Class President '17, '18; Boy's Working Reserve; Y. M. C. A.; Class Play.

"Ye Gods! Can it be she walketh with another?"

So let it be, then I must seek new fields to conquer."

Iowa State College

GRACE A. POHLMAN

"With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come."

Iowa State College



MARY ERMINA BEMAN

Three years Delta High School.
"Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."

GLADYS GRACE MYERS

Y. W. C. A. Committee '18, '19; Literary Editor of Annual '19.
"Black were her eyes as the berry that grows by the wayside."

AVA ESTHER KULOW

Y. W. C. A.
"Ye Gods! Forgive my literary sins; the other kind don't matter."

MARY VERONICA MORRISEY

"Banc"
Vice-President of Chorus.
"Too pretty to frown, and too good-natured to want to."
College

RAYMOND ROBERT BYRNES

Basket Ball '17 and '18; School Affairs Committee '18; Football '18; Track Team '19; Social Committee '19; Yell Leader '18 and '19.
"Genius is the capacity for avoiding hard work."
Iowa State College

ELIZABETH BEAL GLEASON

"Betty"
Y. W. C. A.
"A quiet dignity and charm of gentleness are hers."
Iowa State College

HARRY G. WILLIAMS

Class Play.
"And though he be but little he be fierce."
Iowa State College



NEVA FRANCES SNOOK

"Nev"

Captain Basketball team '19; Y. W. C. A.;
Chorus '16; Volley Ball Team '18.
"Let me be loved, and let who will be great."
University of Iowa

LILLIAN E. BRENDELAND

"Of softest manners, unaffected mind,
Lover of peace, and friend to all mankind."

EDITH MARYBELLE SUNDERLIN

Senior Girls' Sextette; Y. W. C. A.; Bas-
ketball.

"Pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and
pleasant to think of."

FRED JONES

"Ted"

SPIRIT Staff '17.
"I hold the world but as the world Gratiano,
A stage where every man must play a part,
and mine a sad one."
Iowa State College

DOROTHY M. OLIVER

Y. W. C. A.

"This from the time we first begin to know,
We live and learn, but not the wiser grow."
Nurses' Training

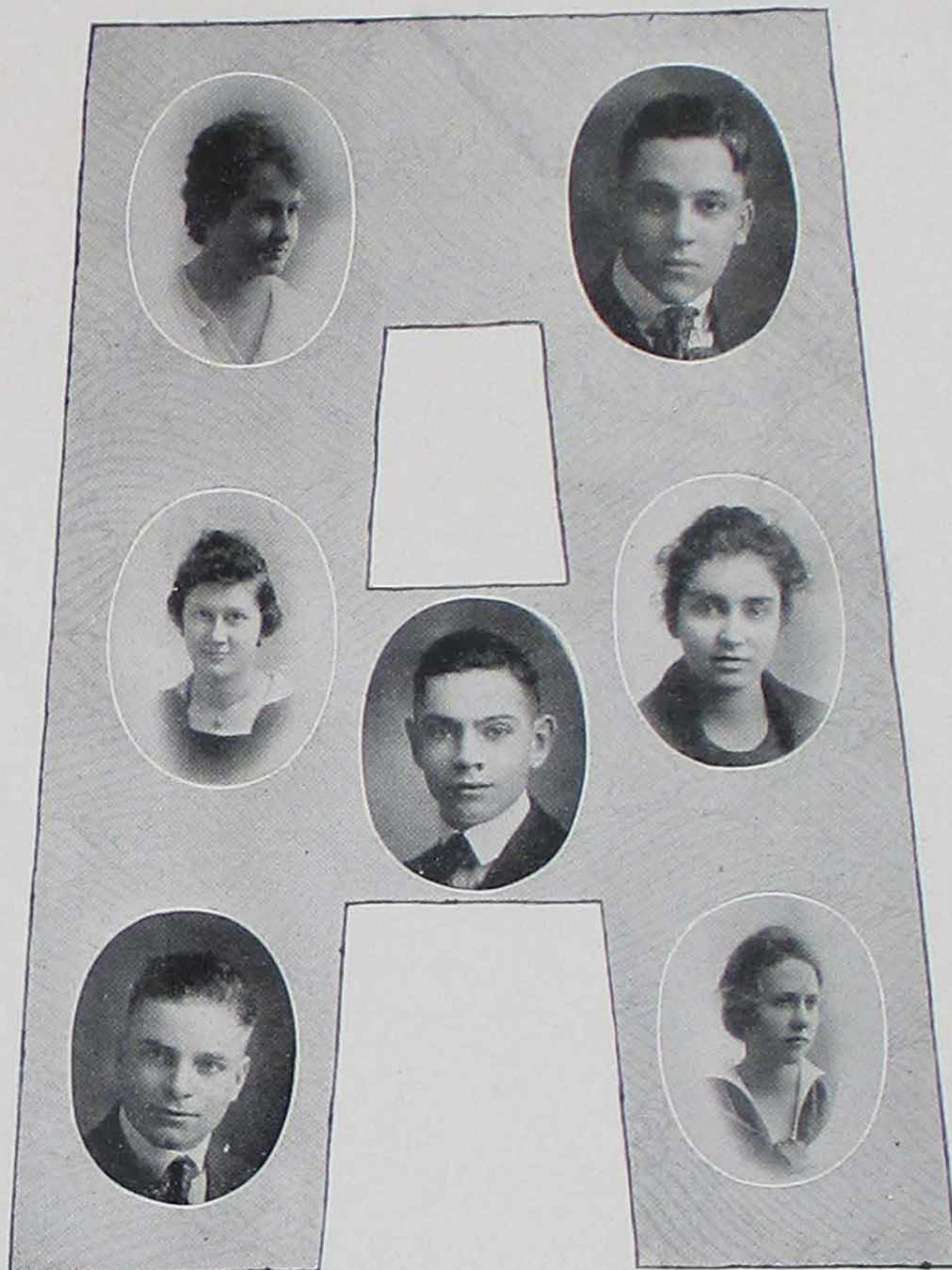
LUCILLE MARIE NICKELS

"Lucy"

Three typewriting Diplomas. SPIRIT Staff
18, '19; "A" in Gym.
"And when once the heart of a maiden is
stolen,
The maiden herself will steal after it soon."

DAN McCARTHY

"The general prizes most the fort that re-
quires the longest seige."



MYRTLE A. McCANNON

"Innocent looks may sometimes be deceiving"
Stenographer

GEORGE C. PUFFETT

Y. M. C. A.
"The pain of one maiden's refusal is drowned
in the pain of the next."
University of Iowa

MYRTLE JENNIE JOHNSON

Y. W. C. A.
"We would not have her otherwise."
College

GOLDIE B. JACOBSON

"Skinny"
Social Service Committee Y. W. C. A.; Underwood certificate 40 words.
"A woman of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."
Stenographer

ROBERT FRANKLIN POTTER

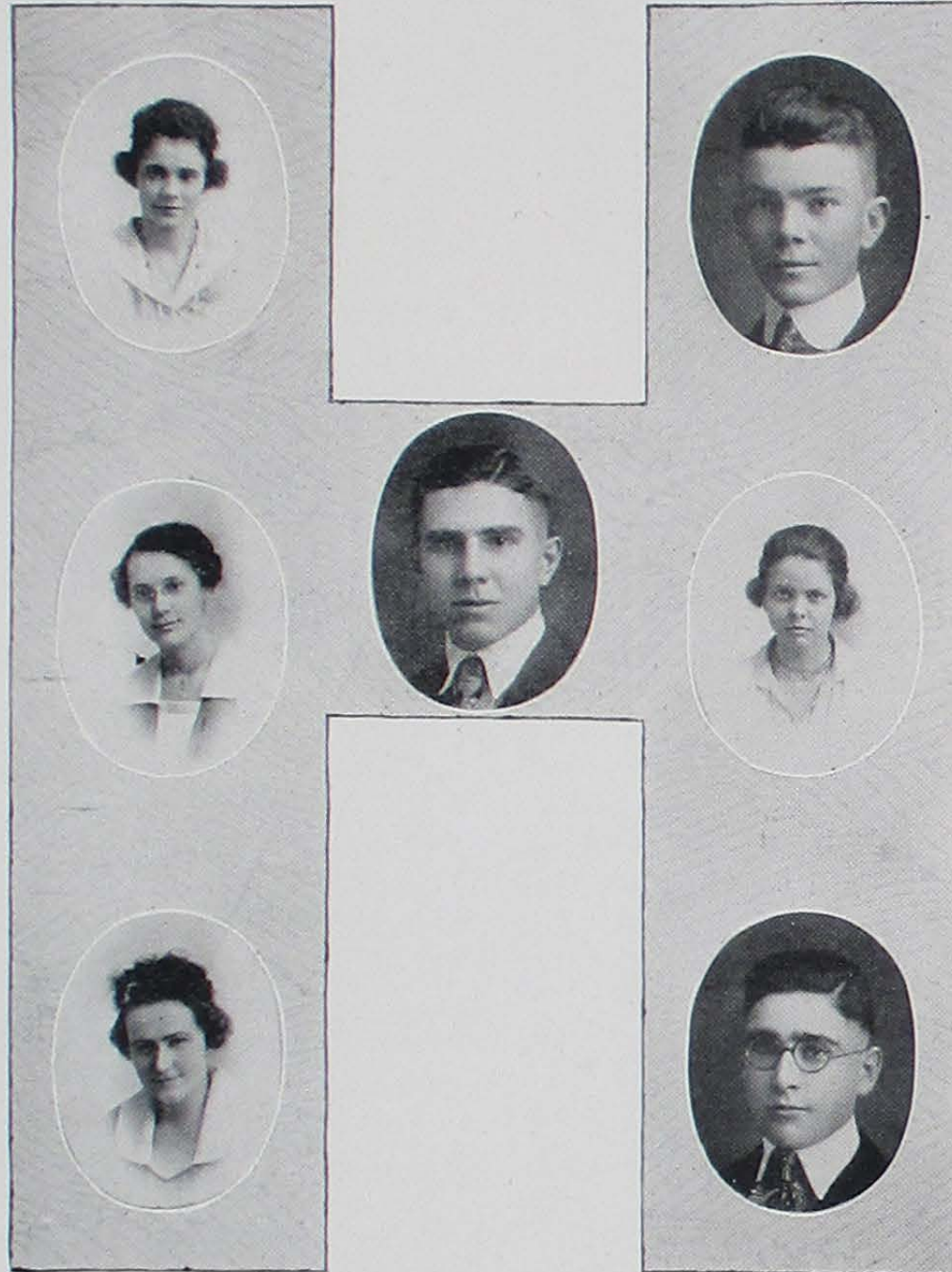
"Bob"
SPIRIT Staff '19; President Y. M. C. A. '19;
Class basketball '17, '18; Varsity Basketball '19;
Track '19; Football '19; Class Play.
"A clock serves to point out the hours,
And a woman to make us forget them."
Iowa State College

MANNING HOWELL

SPIRIT Staff; President of Class '16; Class Basketball '17, '18; Class Football '17; Varsity Football '18; Track '19; Class Play.
'E'en though vanquished he could argue still."

JEANETTE BEYER

"Jane"
Program Committee Y. W. C. A.; Basketball.
"Her heart was true; her purpose high;
Candid, generous and just."
Iowa State College



FLORENCE MARIE SNOOK

"Flip"
Chorus '16, '17, '18, '19; Volley Ball Team '18; Operetta; Class Play; Typewriting Diploma; Y. W. C. A.
"On with the dance—let joy be unconfined."

DONALD ADRIAN CROOKS

"Don"
Boys Working Reserve; Class Play.
"Disguise our bondage as we will,
'Tis woman, woman, rules us still."
Iowa State College

ROY F. HESS

"Tug"
Football; Class Play.
"Not long of speech nor stride. No sign of
worry e'er marred his placid countenance."
Iowa State College

JENNIE McCUSKEY

"Babe"
Forensic Club; Alternating in Debating Team, '19; Typewriting diploma, forty words per minute; Athletic "A."
"Beware of all, but most beware of man."
Baptist Training School

JULIA NAOMI BRITTEN

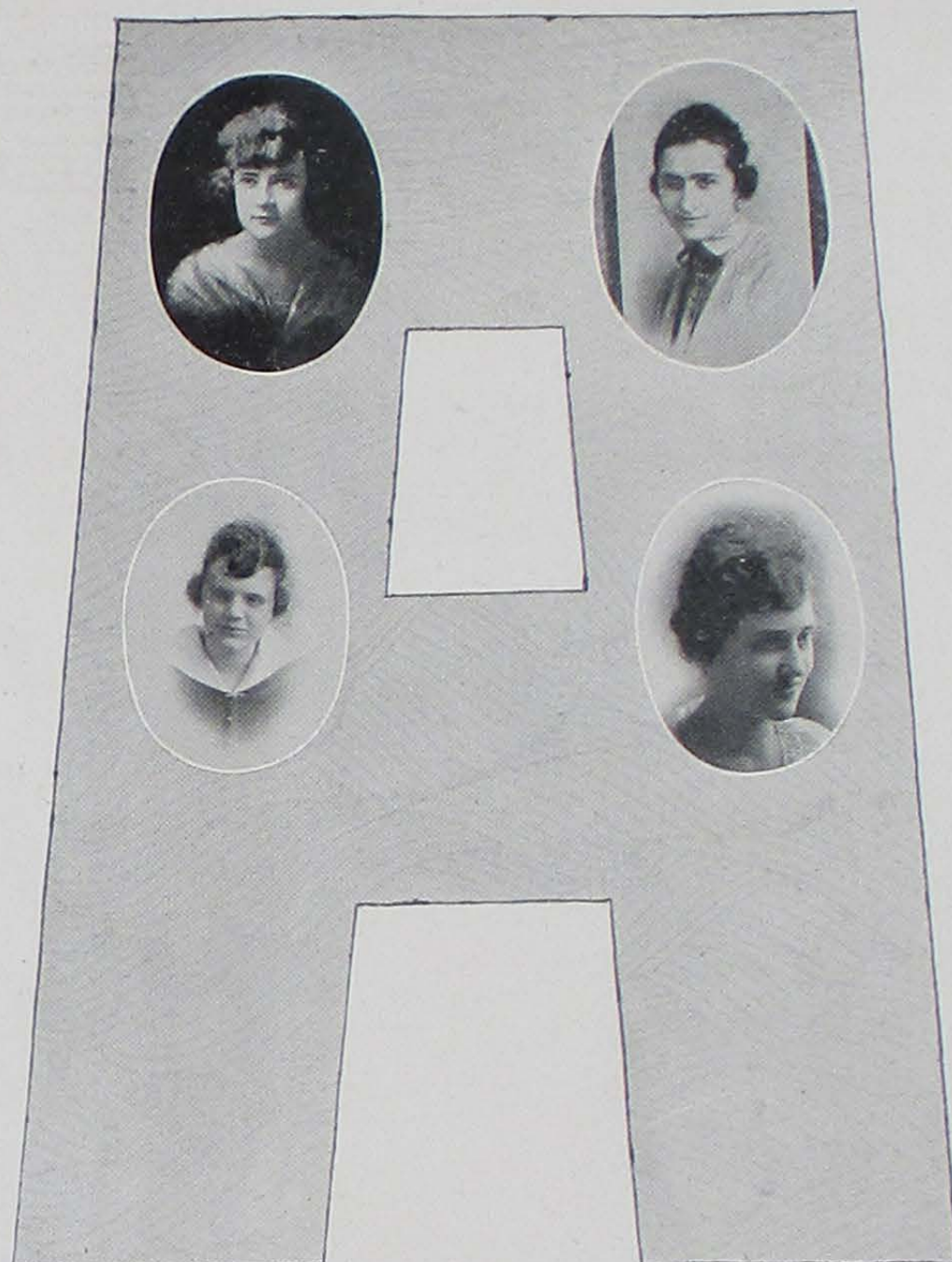
Chorus '15, '16, '17; Orchestra '17.
"Her music toucheth my heart."

F. NORDICA STOKKA

"Short"
Diploma on typewriter, forty words per minute.
"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."
Stenographer

LYHLE G. GRIFFITH

"Poodles"
First three years in Mallard High School.
"He has no faults that the eye of woman can see."
Iowa State College



ZOE VAN METER

Three years in Trenton High School, Missouri.
 "A wish—that she might touch the hearts of men and bring them back to heaven again."

MINNIE E. LINDAUER

Y. W. C. A. Committee; Underwood Diploma.
 "And she is a jolly good fellow."
 Iowa State College

JULIA ALVINA ARRASMITH

Senior Girls' Sextette; Chorus '16 and '17; Operetta; Typewriting Diploma.
 "The nightingale dwells in her slender throat"

IVADEL ELWOOD

Program Board; Forensic Club.
 "If to her share some female errors fall,
 Look on her face and you'll forget them all"
 Kindergarten Training School.

CLASS FLOWER—Yellow Rose

CLASS COLORS—Blue and Old Gold

CLASS MOTTO—While We Live, Let Us Live.

CLASS OFFICERS

Gertrude Reis—President

Priscilla Dodds—Vice-President

Russel Barker—Secretary-Treasurer

Miss Thornburg }
 Miss Miller }

Class Advisers

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF THE CLASS OF 1919

FRESHMAN

Well here we are PREPS they call us, (I'll admit it ain't a very dignified name for such swell folks)

My diary is sort of mixed up so I'll go through it and tell you some of the most important events that has happened this year.

We come into high school with the motto, "Green but Growing." Why the seniors treated us perfectly *awful*, especially Joe Wilkinson and Dorothy Proctor. That first morning will never be forgotten (now don't that sound literary?) The first morning all the kids that lived at the college came down on the 7 o'clock car so as to not to be late and also avoid the rush.

How those horrid seniors would stroll down the hall and we poor excited freshmen frantically hunting room 20. Those awful senior boys actually made our prep boys get down on their knees and dig dandelions.

So it went for two weeks and finally Mr. Caldwell comes to one of us and says, "Why don't you freshmen get some pep behind you and start out the year right by having a class meeting?" Goodness we'd never thought of that. So he up and says in assembly, "The freshmen will have a class meeting" and everybody looked at us and sort of smiled. (Just wait 'till I'm a senior.) So we had our class meeting and elected the following officers:

President	Gifford Terry
Vice President	Warren Rinehart
Secretary and Treasurer	Priscilla Dodds
Class Reporter	Eleanor Murray

We also decided to have a swell picnic the next Saturday. The boys promised that they would furnish the ice cream and hayracks. So we all got ready to go and here it went and rained and we never went.

Later in the year we finally did succeed in having a masquerade party. Say there were some swell costumes there. There were grand prizes given too, only I didn't get one. The boys all sat on one side of the room and the girls on the other.

The boys are such manly looking fellows, Bernard Moreland and Waldo McDowell are the only boys that wear long trousers.

This is about all that has happened this year. You know children are better seen and not heard. Just wait 'till next year, then we'll make the preps step around.

SOPHOMORE

Ah! we're sophomores at last and didn't we make the preps dig dandelions? My, I don't believe I ever was quite as green as some of the freshmen this year.

Some of the upper classmen look on us as if to say, "Poor Sophs, don't they think they're just it?" Well, I guess we are the best class in school. No one tells us so but we voted on it at our first class meeting this year. Oh yes we also elected some class officers:

Waldo McDowell	President
Lydia Tilden	Vice President
Robert Potter	Secretary and Treasurer
Florence Godard	Class Reporter

Oh, I nearly forgot to tell you about our St. Patrick's Day party. We had it in the high school gym. Um, we had a swell time. We played everything from

ring around a rosy to drop the handkerchief. We also had some good Victrola music. Miss Thornburg and Fern gave some peppy readings. We got little green flags for favors. I nearly forgot to tell you that we had some chaperones. We invited all the sophomore teachers but Mr. and Mrs. Steffey, Miss Clarke and Miss Thornburg were the only ones that appeared. We had to break up at 9:30. (If we ever get old maybe we won't have to go to bed with the chickens.)

Things went on same old routine day after day. Three-fourths of the class nearly flunked Geometry and Ancient History.

When Uncle Sam's first call for men came lots of our sophomores joined the coast artillery, others National guards and two the navy. (I guess we're not such babies as the upper classmen think we are.)

Oh I mustn't forget to tell you about the new course, "How to Study." If any thing is a bore it is. And to think that we sophomores have to take it. We have learned how to study long ago. We all started out the new year by being late to school, and a lot of us had to go to Miss Fickle's English class. We went in with fear and trembling and she proceeded to tell us just what she thought of us. I believe Gen. Pershing's knees would shake if he went into Miss Fickle's late.

Well, that's about all that has happened of importance this year. Just think we'll be upper classmen next year. We'll at least be nearer the seniors than the preps.

JUNIOR

Here we are, dignified juniors. Wouldn't it be fierce to be a sophomore again? My, they are so stuck up. They think they're just it. Ah me! fooling children. Wait 'till they grow older and get a little more experience in life. Our class certainly fills the requirement of being dignified. Our class is slowly diminishing. There are nineteen boys and forty-four girls. Lucky boys, they sure can have their pick.

About the first thing we did this year was to have a class meeting and elect the following officers:

Waldo McDowell	President
Fern Grover	Vice President
Florence Godard	Secretary
Harriet Tilden	Class Reporter

The first social event of the year was a picnic September 28. Miss Miller and Miss Thornburg helped chaperone and a job it was too. They're on to all our tricks, (evidently from experience.) We'd had lots more fun if our boys weren't so shy and backward. All the boys went off in a group to eat and the girls in another.

We had a big Red Cross campaign and of course the Junior Class won; therefore, it was up to us to publish the next Spirit. It came out February 13, and I guess we showed the school what hidden talents the Junior Class had. I'll bet we can put out an Annual when we're Seniors that will be worth looking at.

We had our second class party May 1, in the gym., and everybody had a good time and oodles to eat.

But the big event of the year was the Junior-Senior Reception at the Country Club. It was some elaborate affair. Party dresses and everything. Some of the kids started to dance but Mr. Steffey put an end to it all. (Just think of high school people dancing!!! Mercy that could never be.) We felt quite important as we had a special car at 1:30 to bring us back to the fair city.

Hurrah! next week is vacation. Three months and we'll be noble seniors.

SENIOR

I matriculated this morning. Now at last I can feel that I am far past the meridian of my high school career. As I look back over the annals of this little book, I am amazed and petrified at the ignorance of my former days. To think that I, a dignified and well-behaved senior, could have written it. Ah me!

Our annual class meeting was held in the hall where lackadaisical freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and studious seniors are wont to sit. Well, as I said, or was about to say, Gertrude Reis was nominated, or rather elected, or both, president. It gave me great pleasure to have it so, although I had really planned to have the position. Oh yes, Priscilla Dodds is vice president, and Russel Barker, secretary and treasurer. We really have most brilliant officers—the kind that befit such a class as ours.

The sad but notable fact was thrust upon me that we have a history teacher. I procrastinated last night, and so my heart was chilled to the bone this morning when I was asked to relate something that I remembered not. Oh, what a fall for my pride! How can I bear up under it? It will be a scar that will sear my soul. It will rend my heart in twain. Oh, peace and joy! Can I ever again know them?

I went to the senior picnic today. It was rather sparsely attended but I was there. It really recalled my freshman days. Nevertheless a most enjoyable time was proclaimed by all.

The freshmen's idle chatter is becoming most obnoxious to me. They are the most obstreperous! It's most galling!!!!

Every noon now, we are allowed to "trip the light fantastic toe." It is most kind and considerate of our dear teachers. I often conclude that we don't fully appreciate them.

Ah! At last someone recognizes the importance of the seniors. The girls rest room is to be given over to the senior girls to supervise. Such honor! Such distinction! Indeed 'tis justly due such a remarkable class.

Many of our brave and virile boys have returned home from the world war, and are still intact. Indeed we can rejoice for the fact that they do not seem to be contaminated by their contact with the vile Hun. They deserve to be drenched with honor.

Here are five precious dollars that I am wearing on my little finger. Isn't it beautiful? Oh little band of gold, how you glitter in the lamp light! How I have waited and longed for you, and at last you have come. Can anything mean more to me than my senior ring?

Oh Christopher Columbus, George Washington—Why didn't I perceive of the fact that I should have gone to our own dear class party. Ah, cruel world, gruesome fate—games, confetti, eats, and everything! And I missed it. To think I should ever have lived to be so dishonored.

I really think that my teachers are most inconsiderate of us seniors. They surely must realize how inconsistent it is for us to work to such a degree. Why really, today I felt most exhausted. Their assignments are terrific; only with a Herculean effort can I succeed in keeping my head above water. I often dream that I am drowning. How despicable that I never learned to swim!!!!!!

"Needles and Pins." How intoxicating it sounds. It would have been such an honor to have been in it; I must bear up for others' sake. Perhaps, it will turn out for the best.

Ah, here it is class day night, and now I must bid farewell to my happy high school days. After all there are no days like our yesterdays. Tomorrow I shall be cast out into the world. Fate be kind to me. I repent of all my former sins.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

Moscow, Russia, June 10, 1934.

My dear Verna:

Since this is the fifteenth anniversary of our graduation from old Ames High School, I have been thinking about the members of our class and about what they are doing now.

How is your new pharmacy in Ames progressing? I hope by this time that you have finished with good results your experiment in keeping pottery.

I had such an interesting experience here yesterday that I must tell you about it. Since I am still travelling the universe trying to find a suitable position with which I can be satisfied, I often have many interesting experiences. The other evening when I attended the theatre here, which is said to be one of the best in the world I found that Lyle Griffith was the manager. And I was still more surprised to find Dorothy Gruwell and Robert Potter acting the leading roles in the play that evening.

We four spent an evening together and enjoyed ourselves with reminiscences. Since some of us had travelled a good deal we had seen and heard of many of the members of our high school class and were all interested in finding out about them. I know you will be interested in some of them too.

When I was in Egypt not long ago, I found that Margaret Sloss was the jester for the ruler and while there she told me about Ava Kulow, Minnie Lindauer, and Elizabeth Gleason who are now missionaries in the wilds of Africa. Later, I learned about the sad death of Elizabeth who was killed by wild beasts who infest the region near their mission.

Dorothy and Bob, while in England, found that Eleanor Murray, who now lives in that country, had been appointed poet laureate on account of the great literary work she has given to the world and humanity.

We heard, too, about the interesting campaign that is now being conducted there in Iowa. Who ever would have thought that Richard Beckman would be running for Governor of Iowa? I understand that Zoe Van Meter and Lillian Brendeland are two of Iowa's leading suffragettes and are conducting Richard's campaign.

I recently learned that Neva Snook is the coach of men's athletics at Harvard. Her sister Florence is travelling with a Chautauqua bureau lecturing against the teaching of American History in high school.

Jeanette Beyer and Edith Sunderlin are running a nursery for the children of the working women of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Julia Arrasmith and Olive Husted are now rivalling Galli Curci and are fast winning over the music loving public.

Dan McCarthy is an extremely prominent Physics and American History professor in Leland Stanford University. He has also won much fame by his text books written on those subjects. It is said that they are comprehensible even to the dumbest high school or grade children.

Gladys Myers and Donald Crooks are famous Russian ballet dancers and are conducting a vaudeville together. It is said that they are always hoping for the public to become endowed with enough aesthetic taste to enable them to eke out an existence.

Of Russell Barker, who is editor of the New York Tribune, it is said that he has become very corrupt in his politics, always yielding to money instead of upholding the right. Who would have thought it of Russell?

We also have another journalist among our number. Harriett Tilden has

finally realized her ambition of being a literary notoriety and is the chief contributor of material to the Kelley Times.

Marie Mortensen, after deciding that she could win more fame and fortune by leading a single life, has charge of all the U. S. government's dairies in the country. She also is one of the chief members of the International Condensed Milk Tribunal.

Perhaps you would be interested to know that Fern Grover and Raymond Byrnes are going about over the country training minstrel shows. Miss Thornburg in her old age gets her chief enjoyment from life by going to hear the performances and feeling that by her work the world is now receiving such worthwhile entertainments.

You know, too, Fred Jones wondered much about his life work until the night of the Carnival in Ames High School in 1919 when he decided that the life of a policeman was his calling. Just a few months ago when I was in New York City I found our old classmate acting as chief traffic "cop," since they wanted one large enough for everyone to see.

Myrtle Johnson is now handling the Ford agency in Ames, Iowa, where her winning ways are doing much to increase the number of tin Lizzies upon the highways roundabout.

Manning Howell is the chief engineer at the electric light plant in Clarinda. Do you remember how the teachers used to scold him for spending so much time in reading electrical magazines in school? It just shows that teachers are incapable of recognizing and appreciating the geniuses they have the honor of knowing.

Did you know that Loraine Caul had succeeded "Billy" Sunday in evangelistic work? They say she has converted many thousands by her original and forceful oratory.

Two of our able musicians have also received some fame. Florence Godard and Naomi Britten are now with the New York Symphony Orchestra where they are said to be the chief attractions.

When in Australia last year I ran across Roy Hess who is travelling the country on foot as an umbrella mender. But genius is bound to follow its leadings, we know.

Then, later, when visiting in one of the Massachusetts convents, I found Lucille Nickels and Veronica Morrissey to be the two head sisters there. They are both very inspiring but staid personages.

Grace Iden had John Marsh's old Ford (which doesn't go) willed to her and in her old age she seems to take much comfort and enjoyment in sitting in it by the hour.

Two girls who could not bear to go far from home are now running a dance hall in Story City. They are Ermina Beeman and Goldie Jacobson and they are doing their part in making the cornhuskers roundabout, graceful and at home in a ball room.

Another establishment which is conducted by two of our classmates is a beauty parlor in Oralabor, where Mavia Cooper and Myrtle McCannon are doing their best to beautify the natives.

Of course there were some teachers in the class in whom we are interested. Edna Dressler is at the head of the commercial department in the Capital City Commercial College in Des Moines where she is doing justice to her training received in Ames High School.

Upon the Ames High School faculty we have Jennie McCuskey succeeding

Miss Boyd and Lawrence Holsinger replacing Miss Ball in the history department.

Another interesting personage is Dorothy Oliver who is now running the street car line between Ames and the College.

I must not forget to tell you about Harry Williams who is now the model for The Style Shows of the Hart, Shaffner and Marx Clothing Company in New York. (He was chosen because of the hit he made in a dress suit in the Senior Class Play.)

Ruth Prall is conducting a jitney bus line between Ames and Nevada and I hear that she is piling up quite a fortune. It is rumored that the reason she started this line was to save her Saturday morning care fare.

I suppose you have heard about the circus conducted by Chevalier Adams and Wayne Cupps? Wayne has the active management though, for "Chev" has become quite a famous automobile racer and now claims the world's championship. George Puffet travels with the circus, taking George Nichols place in the freak department, after getting to weigh 975 pounds.

In picking up an old Des Moines Register not long ago I noticed to my surprise that Winnie Hill is editing the beauty chats.

Priscilla Dodds is running a farm up in Alaska and John Marsh is her head hired man.

Nordica Stokka is now managing the Twin Star Theatre after having the smile of Ada Gerbracht.

Carolyn Crosby is cooking for a grading gang in Texas after being disappointed in love, they say.

After graduating in nineteen nineteen Gordon and Grace Pohlman went west where Gordon became manager of a large ranch in Wyoming. After gaining the place of best cattle judge in the state he ran for the legislature and is showing his ability as a politician. His sister Grace is noted as a leading society woman and for using her brother's large fortune for civic welfare in the state.

Estella Sill is in a sanatorium in the south where she is trying to regain her good health, for she had a breakdown after leaving school. The doctors said it was because she had too much typewriting knowledge which rather unbalanced her mind.

Waldo McDowell is still in Ames where he is manager of the Forestry Department at the college. But I have heard that he expects to go to Canada soon, where he owns a large piece of timber land, and bring back a fortune from his forests.

Lydia Tilden is married and lives in Oregon in a little ocean town where her husband is manager of a large fishery.

Ivadel Elwood is writing the columns of "Advice to the Lovelorn" in the Chicago Herald. She is a great success since everyone has so much confidence in her word upon such subjects.

How interesting it is to feel again as though you were connected with our dear old friends—even in thought. Wouldn't it be glorious to have a reunion?

Do write often to me.

Gertrude Reis.

CLASS WILL

We, the class of 1919, having struggled valiantly through American History and beginning to feel the reaction setting in, do feel it necessary to file our last will and testament. All of our worldly possessions gained from this Hall of Fame and Knowledge have been won by much mental anguish and physical torture. We, therefore, being of a kind and benignant nature do will to those who come after us what has cost us so much:

(1) To you all, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen, we will our four years of experience.

(2) To the Juniors we will and bequeath our American history mapbooks, reference books, notebooks, Miss Ball and Fite. These are all in excellent condition, as very little has been taken from them.

(3) To the Sophomores, who are reported to be very promising, we will our ability and hope that they may come up to our standard.

(4) To the Freshmen we will modestly and humility, those qualities most admirable in Freshmen, and so lacking in our present brood.

(5) To Satan, the English students will their copies of Adam Bede, to be used as a source of mental torture for the "angels without wings." We hope they can finally come to a definite conclusion as to why Dinah preferred Adam.

(6) The Chemistry and Physics classes will their laboratory bills to Miss Thornburg's bank account.

(7) To Pauline Thompson, Cleo Meredith and Zelma Holmes the Seniors in a body, feeling that they have dire need for such articles, will what brains they have left after finals are over.

(8) To Garnett Ellett and Eber Sherman a cake of soap, not one between them, but each a whole cake.

(9) To each and every one of the teachers we will the ability, gained from contact with us to teach more adequately.

(10) To Mr. Steffy we will a new book for announcements, (his old one seems to be growing worn and full) also more non-excuse slips as the coming generation is reputed to be wild.

(11) To all of the teachers with diamonds we will an honorable discharge and wish them happiness in the future.

(12) To Mr. Cramer, our beloved Agriculturist, we will ideas more befitting his age and position than some he now holds, especially concerning pictures.

Some of our members, not being satisfied with a general will, desire to individually will and bequeath some of their most loved and cherished possessions.

(1) Julia Arrasmith wills her nightingale voice to Ted Kooser to assist him in prima donna parts in future carnivals.

(2) Russell Barker wills his affections for A. H. S. girls to Eddie Rutherford.

(3) Marie Mortensen wills her formula for making her hair curly to Norma Haverly.

(4) Miss Fickle wills her dignity and sedateness to the youngest and most boisterous teacher in school, Miss Wilma R. Rayburn.

(5) Loraine Caul wills her brains and general literary ability to "Dodo" Wilson.

(6) Carolyn Crosby wills her art of gentle sarcasm to Miss Coskery who is sadly lacking in this, especially the gentle part.

(7) Manning Howell wills his bluffing ability to the needy of the junior class.

(8) Ivadell Elwood wills Louie, body and soul, to his "prep" admirers.

THE CAST



Standing—Caul, Bus. Mgr.; Grover; Reis; Mortensen; Gruwell; Crosby; Sloss; Dodds; Snook; Murray.
Seated—McDowell; Potter; Adams; Williams; Byrnes (Curtain); Cupps; Gray (Stage Mgr.);
Howell; Hess; Barker; Crooks.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

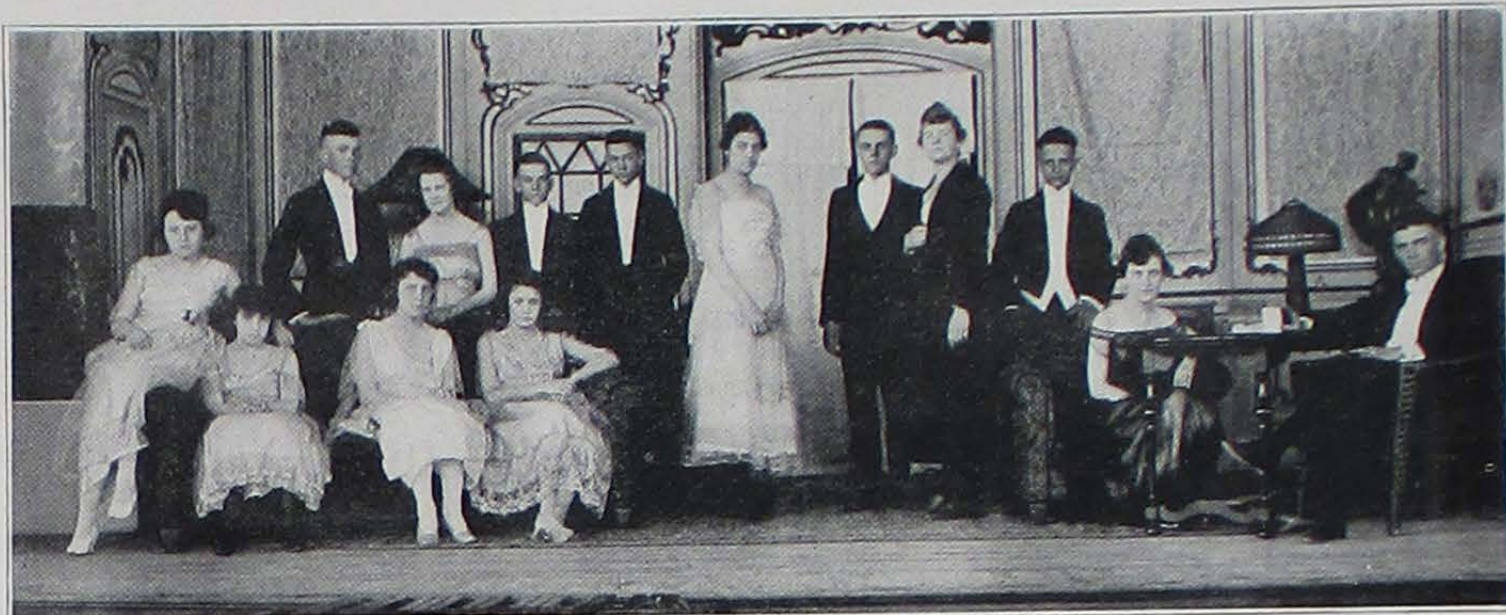
The young thespians of the Class of 1919 were greeted by large audiences both in the afternoon and evening of May 16, when they presented the four-act comedy, "Needles and Pins."

The play was staged by Mrs. H. F. Clemmer, who in a surprisingly short time and with many difficulties to overcome, succeeded wonderfully well in giving the audience a very professional performance.

The cast of characters was as follows:

William Dupont Farrell (<i>Artist and clubman</i>)	Russell Barker
Adele Cooper Farrell (<i>His divorced wife</i>)	Fern Grover
Miss Selina Caruthers (<i>Aunt of Mr. Farrell</i>)	Margaret Sloss
Jack Egerton (<i>A civil engineer</i>)	Robert Potter
Elizabeth Crevering (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Dorothy Gruwell
Florence Reed (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Carolyn Crosby
Mrs. Dallas Rainey (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Florence Snook
Mr. Dallas Rainey (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Waldo McDowell
Scott Wallace (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Chevalier Adams
Helena Rumsey (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Gertrude Reis
Jean Blackwell (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Priscilla Dodds
Marjorie Randolph (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Eleanor Murray
Katherine West (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Marie Mortensen
Lorin Haddon (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Donald Crooks
Ernest Lawford (<i>Guest at Farrell home</i>)	Harry Williams
Health Officer	Roy Hess
Policeman	Wayne Cupps
Burglar	Manning Howell

Especial mention should be made of the excellent acting of the leading characters. We bear with Beth in her inability to cook, and agree with Dallas that Jack Egerton had some reason for letting his eyes continually wander in her



Standing—Crooks; Dodds; Williams; Potter; Gruwell; Barker; Sloss; Adams.
Seated—Reis; Murray; Mortensen; Snook; Crosby; McDowell.

direction. Bob took the part of Jack very well, and we admire his fine ideals.

Russell Barker should also be given especial credit for his extraordinary rendering of the part of Billy. It could not have been improved upon. Fern Grover succeeded very well in showing us the caprices of a high-strung and selfish woman, who waited until it was almost too late to harken to the dictates of her heart.

Margaret Sloss as Aunt Selina was doubtless the hit of the play. She took her part to perfection, and her eccentricities were over-shadowed by her whole-hearted genuineness.

Waldo and Florence, Carolyn and Chevalier, with the aid of the extras gave us a clear picture of the idle and fastidious life led by the New York parasites.

In fact everyone in the cast seemed made for his or her part, and their splendid acting could not but be well received.

CLASS SONG

When we first came to this High School
Freshman we were green as grass;
Now we are the reverend seniors, of this wonderful '19 class.

Chorus:

Co-ca-che-lunk, che-lunk-che-la-ly,
Co-ca-che-lunk, che-lunk-che-la
Co-ca-che-lunk, che-lunk-che-la-ly, HI! this wonderful '19 class.

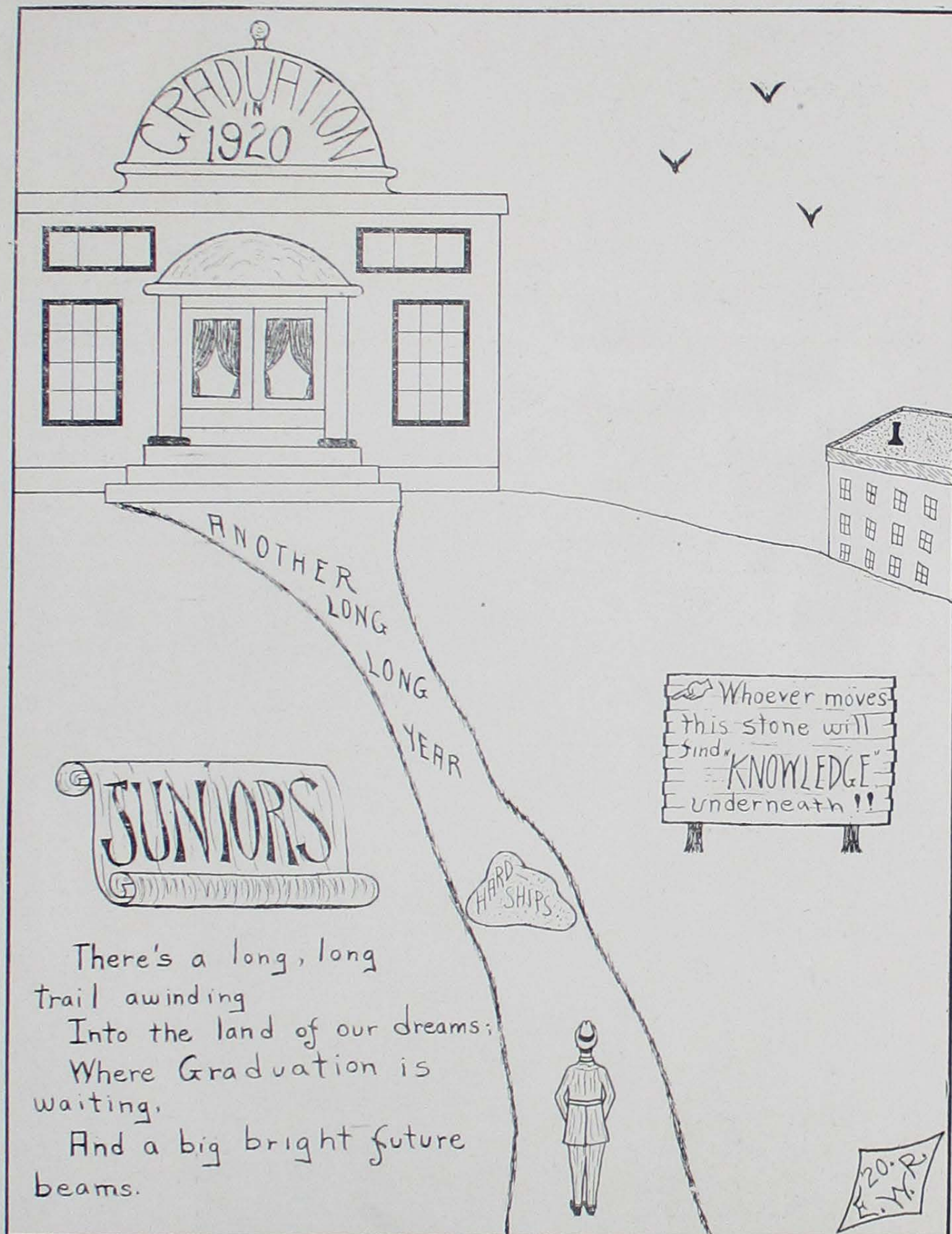
We have studied hard together;
We have struggled side by side
Now the time has come for parting, we can say good-bye with pride.

Chorus:

Fare thee well dear Alma Mater
As we launch our lives anew,
We are leaving you forever, but our thoughts remain with you.

Chorus:

—Fern Grover.



JUNIOR CLASS



CLASS OFFICERS

Lura Woods	President
Robert Watson	Vice President
Ida Harper	Secretary and Treasurer



SOPHOMORE

SOPHOMORE CLASS



CLASS OFFICERS

Lowell Hauser	President
Barbara Stanton	Vice President
Gwen Edwards	Secretary and Treasurer



Seeing themselves as others see them.

FRESHMAN CLASS



CLASS OFFICERS

Faye Caul	President
June Bishop	Vice President
Maurice Smith	Secretary and Treasurer



HONOR ROLL

A COMPLETE LIST OF A. H. S. BOYS WHO WERE IN SERVICE



Because we appreciate your sacrifice and because you have brought honor to us, we believe in you and we shall not forget you.

- (1) Leonard Deal—Enlisted January 9, 1918, was overseas ten months; discharged March 12, 1919, at Camp Dodge.
- (2) Warren Rhinehart—Enlisted at Ames, April 4, 1917; was overseas fifteen months. Is now in a St. Louis hospital waiting for an operation before he receives his discharge.
- (3) Cecil Hamm—Enlisted June 3, 1916; was overseas eighteen months.
- William Ives—Enlisted at Ames in May, 1916; overseas six months. (No picture.)
- (4) Ralph Lewis—Enlisted April 30, 1917, was in Honolulu eight months; was discharged at Camp Dodge January 11, 1919.
- (5) Paul Hammond—Enlisted at Ames, April 2, 1917; overseas eleven months; discharged at Camp Dodge, January 21, Camp Dodge.
- (6) Vaughn Hunter—Enlisted at Ames, October 12, 1917; was then sent to California, then to the Philippines; was sent to Siberia, December 5.
- (7) William Nelson—Enlisted April, 1917.
- (8) Frank Corbin—Enlisted June, 1917; eighteen months in France; discharged May 17, Camp Dodge.
- (9) George McCoy—Enlisted at Ames, July 1, 1917; was overseas eighteen months; discharged April 8, 1919, Camp Dodge.
- (10) Lyle McCarty—Enlisted April 30, 1919, was in Honolulu one year, was discharged at Camp Funston, Kansas, December 29, 1919.
- (11) Gifford Terry—Enlisted April, 1917; in France.
- (L12) Bob Sage—Enlisted April 13, 1917, overseas six months, discharged at Camp Dodge, February, 1919.



(R12) Charles Nowlin—Enlisted April 13, 1917, was in Siberia six months; discharged at Camp Dodge January 1, 1919.

(13) Burnice Posegate—Enlisted at Ames, in April, 1917; overseas four months; discharged January, 1919, at Camp Dodge, Iowa.

(14) Charles Shockley—Enlisted at Ames, March, 1917; was overseas eighteen months; discharged at Camp Dodge, May 16, 1919.

(15) Harold Seymour—Enlisted March, 1917; four months in France; discharged January 22, at Camp Dodge.

(16) Lawrence Murphy—Enlisted May 13, 1916, was overseas four months; was discharged at Camp Dodge January 22, 1919.

(17) John Taylor—Enlisted at Ames, March 20, 1917; was overseas three months; was discharged at Camp Dodge, January 22, 1919.

(18) Douglas Waitley—Enlisted in Ames, April, 1917; was overseas four months; discharged January, 1919, at Camp Dodge, Iowa.

(19) Leonard Stenerson—Enlisted at Des Moines, May 19, 1917; discharged at Bayridge, N. Y., March 3, 1919.

(20) Rufus Hoon—Enlisted at Ames, in April, 1917; overseas four months; discharged in January, 1919, at Camp Dodge.

(21) Earl Quade—Enlisted in August, 1915, was in France four months; was discharged in January, 1919.

(22) Donald Soper—Enlisted in Ames, April 1917; overseas eight months.

(23) Jay Elliot—Enlisted in Ames, April, 1917; overseas four months; discharged January, 1919, Camp Dodge.

(24) Ted Nowlin—Now at Camp Fleufley, U. S. N., Pensacola, Fla.

(25) Bill Ricketts—Enlisted at Ames, in April, 1917; overseas four months; discharged January, 1919, Camp Dodge.

(26) McKinley Steigerwalt—Enlisted at Ames, July 15, 1917; has been overseas six months.

(27) Harold Loughran—With the North Dakota boys, Company H, 164th U. S. Infantry.

(28) George Dunlap—Enlisted at Ames, April 12, 1917; was overseas six months; discharged at Camp Dodge, January 22, 1919.

(29) Arthur Balinger—Enlisted April, 1917; six months in France.

(30) Orville Apland—Enlisted June, 1917; at present in France.

(31) Louis Gray—Enlisted April, 1917, U. S. N.; discharged December, 1919; was to France seven times.

(32) Harvey Fitch—Enlisted in the Navy April 6, 1917. He has been to Italy four times, once to France and is now in South Wales.

(33) Winfred Crabbs—Enlisted at Ames, April, 1917; overseas eight months.

(34) Eldred Heffern—Enlisted April, 1917.

(35) Paul McNeil—Enlisted April, 1917; six months in France; discharged at Camp Dodge, January, 1919.

(36) Arthur Speers—Enlisted at Ames, March 17, 1917; was overseas three months; was discharged at Camp Dodge, February 14, 1919.

(37) Clifford McCarthy—Enlisted at Marshalltown, April 30, 1917; was in service in the Philippines until a few weeks ago when he received his discharge at Fort Schossfield, February 8, 1919. He is now in Government work in the Islands.

(38) Sam Martin—Enlisted at Ames, March 8, 1916; was overseas eighteen months; discharged at Camp Dodge, May 16, 1919.

(39) Floyd Mabie—no data available.

(40) Elmer Jones—no data available.



First Row—15-19; Second Row—20-25; Third Row—26-30; Fourth Row—31-35; Fifth Row—36-40.



(41) Carnie Dunkle—Enlisted May 2, 1919, at Post Hospital in San Francisco; discharged in February, 1919.

(42) Earl Shull—Enlisted May 2, 1918; was at Port of Embarkation when peace was signed. Discharged at Camp Dodge December 10, 1919.

(43) Joe Anderson—Enlisted in August, 1918, at Des Moines, overseas four months; discharged January 22, 1919, at Camp Dodge.

(44) Lester Hoon—Enlisted in August, 1918, at Des Moines, overseas four months; discharged January 22, 1919, at Camp Dodge.

S. A. T. C.

Willie Olson.
Harold Crosby—later sent to Camp Taylor; received commission.
Roscoe Dvorack.
Harlan Harper.
Bernard Irwin.
Floyd Lerdall.
Elmer Mathre.
Lester Moravets.
Preston Niles.
Paul Potter.
Charles Richter.
Claude Scarbough.
Marvin E. Sogard.
Lester Johnson.

Nevin Innes.
Walton Goode.
Barclay E. Noble.
Lester E. Sauvain.
Eugene W. Watkins—Officers' Training Camp, at Camp Pike.
Willis Belknap.
William Sherman.
Donald Finch.
LeRoy Apland.
Harold L. Kooser.
Earl Johnson.
Thomas Musson.
William F. Winter.
Gerald M. Rayness.

JUST A SHORT TRIP

I enlisted the tenth day of April, 1917, and thus got my first taste of army life. We were encamped west of Sixth street by the river. In a short time there were forty-seven of us transferred to Des Moines fair grounds where we entered the 168th Inf. We were here until after the fair when we entrained for Long Island. Upon our arrival there, we were stationed at Camp Mills, from the latter part of August, we drilled eight hours a day which was rather dull. Then on October 18, we walked up the gang plank of the U. S. President Grant which was docked at Hoboken, from which place along about 10 o'clock we started across the pond. The fourth day out we could not keep up with the convoy so we turned around back to New York finding out later that the ship had not been overhauled.

We were again taken to Camp Mills for two weeks after which we arrived upon the docks for the second adventure. This time we boarded the Celtic, an English liner. We went by way of Halifax lying over two days there. Then we took a Northern route all the way across. The first few days were not so bad for me but in mid ocean it was a rough ride. The worst thing was our life preservers, which were just like pillows hanging in the front and rear and were very uncomfortable to sleep in.

After staying a couple of days in Belfast, at last we came to Liverpool where we loaded our baggage on a train which took us to Winchester. There we worked all night storing our barrack bags after which we hiked three miles out to Morn Hill Camp. Here we camped for two weeks, leaving in December enroute for South Hampton where we stepped on an old side liner which was like a nut shell on the ocean, for the channel was very rough at this time of year. Finally we landed at Le Havre about noon, wet, cold, and hungry, but we did not get anything to eat until the middle of the afternoon. Everyone had to have a meal ticket—one for breakfast, lunch and tea. Each meal was rather light but we managed to keep alive.

Our first night on French soil we slept on cobble stones in open sheds which were used for feeding horses as they passed through. This was our first cold weather but by morning we were almost frozen stiff. Thank our stars we did not stay longer than three days. Once more we bounced along on our toy trains enroute for Rimaucourt. Of course we did not learn the name of the town until we arrived. One queer thing about the army is that you never know where you're going or when, until you get there or start!

Our Christmas dinner in France was swell but from the first to the twenty-fifth was quite a while to wait for a good meal. We drilled eight hours a day, each night coming in with wet feet to no fire and not much to eat. We had a hard winter.

Starting toward the lines we left for Mardeaux, fifty kilometers away, making the journey in two days. The first day was not so bad for we made half the distance, staying at Nogent over night. The next morning we were so sore and stiff we were hardly able to move. Every mile we went seemed longer than the previous one. We did not stay long at Mardeaux, but hiked to Rolapoint and took a train to Moyon. We hiked nearly all night landing in Domp-tail-Badnete which place was not far from Baccrat which is a fair sized town. Finally we moved closer to the lines.

When we arrived at the trenches we found them very disagreeable on account of the mud and damp dugouts. Eight days is what each company has to serve but that is rather long.

After leaving the Alsace Lorraine district we went to Champagne where we had the most violent bombardment we ever had or ever will get. We lost a few men among whom were Sned, Pat and Kimble. I happened to be on guard that night so I was safe. If I had been in bed—well, good night, for my bed was blown to pieces. After the shelling had ceased we lived in the trenches for nearly a week.

At Chateau Thierry we were in the hottest scrap yet. On the morning of the twenty-eight of July we crossed the Ourq river, attacked Sergy, but were unable to get a foothold on it. I was wounded before its capture but learned later that it was a hard egg. It took five assaults to capture it.

I was taken to Mobile No. 2 which was the field hospital of the 168th. Here, also, for the first time for over a month I had a chance for a bath. Water had

been plentiful but we were not allowed to use it. The Boches poisoned nearly all the water as they retreated.

After having a good ride in the hospital train, the best part of it being that I could talk to a real American girl, I arrived at Base 34 on the third of August. There I remained until January 20 on which day I went to St. Naziere and walked up the gang plank on to the American liner, Mongolia. This trip took but ten days while it took twenty-six days when we went over. I knew when we neared New York for the fellows were nearly wild. I was taken to Grand Central Place Debarkation Hospital No. 5, on 47th and Lexington Ave., four blocks from Broadway. Here I stayed one week when I was transferred to Des Moines and taken to the Fort where I am at present. I will be transferred soon to Cape May, New Jersey, for an operation.

You may not enjoy this for it is just a brief sketch of my trip.

—Warren Rinehart.

FRANCE THROUGH THE EYES OF A PRIVATE

Leaving the United States May 10, 1918, we had a very calm trip across the Atlantic. Taking a zig-zag course, we were thirteen days making the trip. Our convoy contained sixteen transports and one cruiser and when out about three days from France we were escorted by twelve sub-chasers. The convoy carried between sixty-five and seventy-five thousand troops. Not one submarine showed up or had the courage to attack us so our voyage was not exciting, although the day before we landed the enemy subs were one degree north of us or about sixty miles, we were told.

On the morning of May 22, we sighted land and it was a pretty welcome sight too.

May 23, we docked about 10:30 in the morning and were taken thru Brest to a place about five miles from town and here we camped in a cow pasture, sleeping in our dog tents for the first time. The next day we hiked back to Brest to old Ft. Burgone, where we camped between two old walls used in the old wars as a fortress.

We left Brest the last of May and went to Calais which is twenty miles from England. On clear days you can see the English coast. The first night in Calais we were visited by the Hun in the line of an air raid. We had quite an exciting time listening to the anti-air craft guns firing to keep the enemy too high to do any damage.

While in Normandy or Brittany, which the northern part of France is called, I did not see any fences. The fields were all small acreage patches surrounded by a levee and on this grew a hedge of thorn or holly which is plentiful in France as is Mistletoe.

Another pretty sight worth mentioning is the fields of red and white clover, not like our red and white clover. The heads were of the spiked variety and a dark red like the red in the poppies that grow wild over in France. The clover is of great value for feeding cattle as it is a long stemmed variety.

Every inch of France that was plantable was raising something in the line of food; a piece of idle ground was not to be found.

After some difficulty with the English we were removed from the English sector and taken into the American fighting lines. We spent half of June and almost all of July training and in reserve before we were sent to do out bit for Uncle Sam.

After being hit with a machine gun bullet in the right arm July 29, and on

the following day by two pieces of high explosive, one of which severed the tendons in my right foot, I left for the hospital.

I arrived in Paris on the night of July 30 but couldn't see much of the city because I was lying on my back on a stretcher and looking out of an ambulance. I left Paris the morning of August first, and arrived at Base Hospital 67 that evening.

After spending six weeks in bed I managed to get around on crutches and one day to my surprise I saw Paul Hammond who had lain in the ward next to me for about a week. He left for the U. S. the next day. I was going down to Mesves, a little town by the hospital, when I ran across Don Kingkade. This was another happy day of my life while in France.

In October I saw Floyd Mabie and another friend who were in the 109th Engineers doing construction work there at the hospital center.

The grapes were now ripening and as far as you could see there were French people picking grapes to make the so called wine; also there were several American soldiers in the fields, helping themselves.

This part of France, the southern central, is not as beautiful as the northern.

The last day of October, I was sent to Blois, France, to come home but not having a service record along I was sent to Bourges and put to work in the postal service. While in Blois, I saw some wonderful sights pertaining to history; for instance the large Chateau of Blois which overlooked the city and was a magnificent structure in which the Henry's I, II and III lived, also Louis X, XI, XII, XIV, and XVI. The rooms of the building and the floors were the same as the kings had them; only the furniture was lacking.

I walked upon the same floors as the kings, visited the rooms in which the Cardinal of Loraine and Duke of Guise were murdered and the door which Henry III stood behind when he witnessed the murders, also the cell room and dungeon with the hole in the center of the floor where the dead bodies were thrown and washed out into the Loire river.

There were a number of historic Chateaux around Blois and in the Valley of the Loire river but I was sent from Blois before I had an opportunity to see them.

The day the armistice was signed we were not let out of the Casern 'till 5 o'clock and then the French almost mobbed us and nearly kissed us to death besides drowning us with wine and champagne. The French were a lot of happy people and they said that America had saved France.

The streets of the French towns and cities are so narrow that in some places there is hardly room for two army trucks to pass. Some of the towns have no walks except the cobble stones in the streets for walks. Almost all of the people, both young and old, wear wooden shoes on account of so much rain there.

Another noticeable feature of France is that the house and stable are under one roof.

I left St. Nazaire February 28, and landed at Newport News, Va., March 12, after a trip back by the Azores Islands. This was the greatest feeling of all—to be able to set a foot back on American soil.

—Leonard C. Deal.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER FROM GIFFORD TERRY

Was glad to hear that school had started again and hope that it will continue undisturbed the remainder of the year.

There is nothing that I like to think of better than the days in Ames High School. There is where my eyes were opened and I realized that to accomplish anything at all in the world it would be necessary to have an education. You know the rest. There were days of hard work and study at night and football and

all the other things to take care of so you see I was a busy boy. My only regret is that I am not in possession of a H. S. diploma. But you see I wouldn't stay in school. The Stars and Stripes always fascinated me and when they were in danger of being disgraced I just had to go and I'm not sorry that it happened. I thought much of my future but more for the future of my country. And, say, my love for the FLAG has increased since coming to France. I have seen the Flags of many countries and the soldiers who served under them but the old Red, White and Blue is the best of them all. SALUTE! to the most beautiful flag in the world representing the "Land of Liberty." "There's where my heart am turning."

Speaking of music, I want "The Rosary," "Humoresque," "Il Trovatore" and all the rest of the real good ones. I don't like ragtime at all. I guess I'm not like the other fellows anyway. Real things are what I enjoy—for instance music, opera, art and nature. What else is there in the world besides religion that has had so much influence on the world as those four. To a certain extent everyone can learn to like any or all of them.

Oh Boy, wait 'till I get back in God's Own Country. Slum? ? ? Not so you can notice it? Beans? I never want to hear the word again. Rice? I'm going to mark it out of my vocabulary. Canned Willy???? What—"They ain't no such animal." Voila, Mademoiselle. A chocolate cake, four layers high or deep or whatever it is, I've forgotten it now. Pie? Oui, Oui, any one of the Species Americano will suit me. Question?—What is a two story BISCUIT? Say why would it be good to "kick the bucket" while one is happy? Tell all the folks hello.

Corporal Gifford C. Terry,
M. T. C. No. 13—A. P. O. 913

P. S. I was attached to the 1st Div. for some time, then was used as Army troops, that is, no Division. Now I am in the Motor Transport Corps. No signs of coming home soon. Look for Anti-Aircraft Artillery Detachment in the list of sailings. This is the only way you could recognize my outfit.

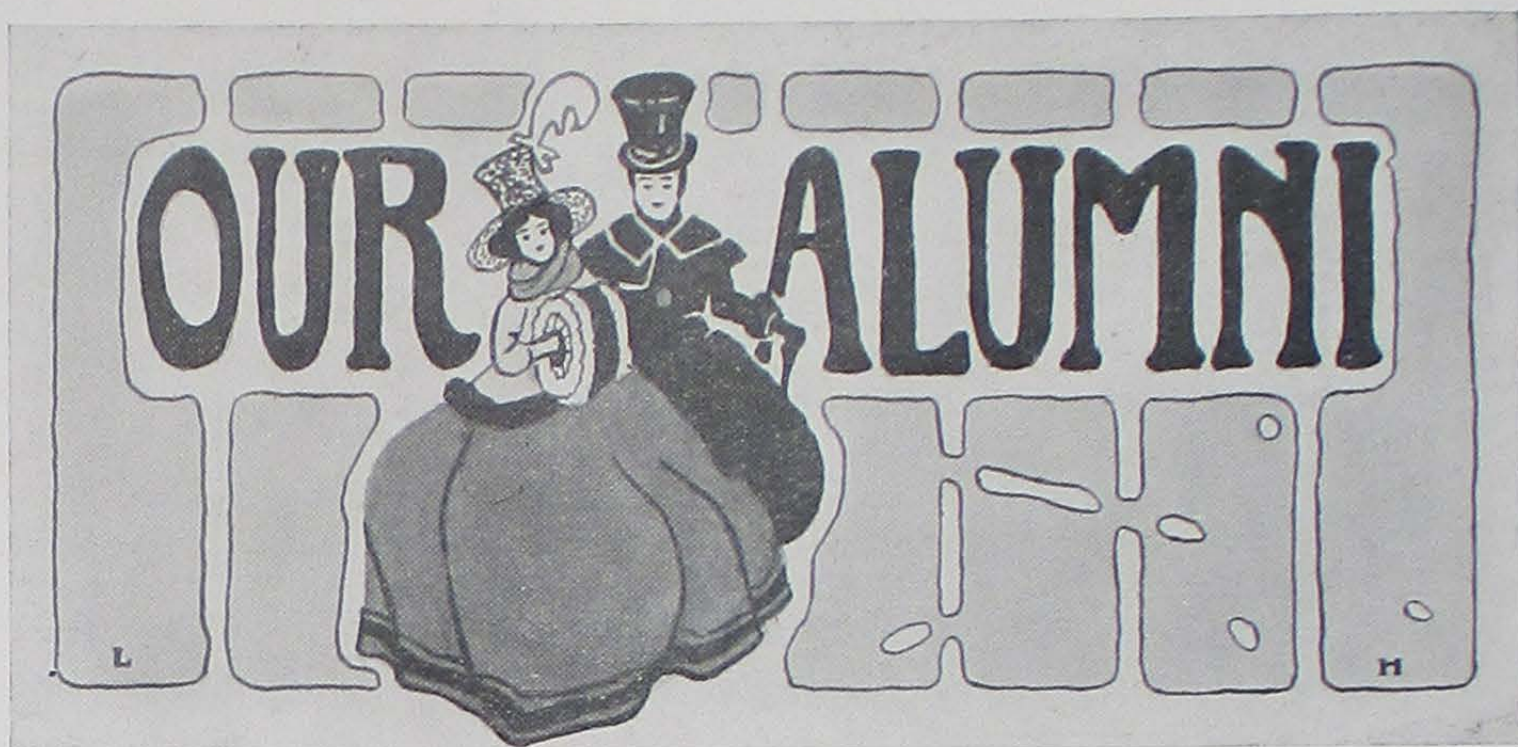
WAR ORPHANS IN AMES HIGH SCHOOL

Last year when our country was at war, A. H. S. rallied nobly to the support of the Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A. This year, although we are not at war, our President and other great statesmen have asked us to continue our war work. So Ames High School has adopted two war orphans. The money for their support has been contributed by the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. who gave their share of the carnival proceeds, and by the SPIRIT. However, every student in Ames High School should feel an interest in these war orphans, because the loyal support of the students to the various organizations has made it possible for them to adopt two French children.

The Y. W. decided to adopt Keine Degrusse', a little girl six years old, whose father was killed. The Y. M. decided to adopt Raymond De' Chanet, who is four years old.

It costs thirty-six dollars a year for each child. This amount will enable them to remain at home with their mothers, when otherwise they would probably have been placed in some public institution. A. H. S. is to hear from these orphans several times during the year.

When the war clouds have all blown away and a great deal of the horror of war is forgotten it will be a pleasure for the present students of Ames High School to remember that they helped to make at least two grief stricken homes happier.



The first class was graduated from Ames High School thirty-nine years ago, in 1880. This class, composed of five girls, went to school in what is now Central Building. The only one that now lives near Ames is Mrs. Lillian Berlin, who resides at Maxwell, Iowa, time having scattered the other four to all parts of the United States.

The next graduating class was that of 1881. This class also consisted wholly of girls. Probably the best known of these are: Harriet Porter Haywood, a missionary in Porto Rico, and Mrs. Martha Wilson, Ames, Iowa.

Class of 1883

No one graduated in 1882 and in 1883 there were four boys and four girls. Two of the boys are well known Ames men:

L. C. Tilden.

F. B. Spence.

No graduating class in 1884.

Class of 1885

Frank Haverly, Ames.

Bernice Sheldon, Ames.

Mrs. Katie Sargent, Boone.

Mrs. Lulu Ringham, Nevada.

Mrs. Clara Manning, Ames.

Class of 1886

Cena Thayer, Ames.

Mrs. Lillie Loughran, Ames.

Class of 1887

Annie Hemstreet Waltemire, Ames.

Flo Fitchpatrick Kimmel, Ames.

Gertrude Morris, Ames.

Myrtle Lanning, Ames.

Sam Kooser, Ames.

Edward Kiddings, Marshalltown.

Class of 1888

Mrs. Ruth Tilden, Ames.

Mrs. Lynn Adams, Ames.

Mrs. Ella Morris, Ames.

Mrs. Hattie Dodds, Ames.

Mrs. Minnie Potter, Ames.

Class of 1889

R. H. McCarthy, Ames.

W. D. Rich, Sioux City.

Class of 1890

Mrs. Frank Allen, Ames.

Mrs. C. E. Holmes, Ames.

No graduating class in 1891.

Class of 1892

Only one person graduated in 1892,

Mrs. Alice Stuckslager, Genoa, Nebr.

No graduating class in 1893.

Class of 1894

Harry Brown, Ames.

R. D. Goble,

Jessie A. Kooser, Ames.

Class of 1895

Mrs. H. W. Gray, Ames.

Class of 1896

Mrs. Gus Martin, Ames.
Raymond Wertman, Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1897

Daisy Brown, Missionary in China.
Bertha Epperson, Ames.
Minnie Perkins, Ames.
Margaret Wilson, Missionary in India.

Class of 1898

Thyra Hyland, Ames.
Myrtle McQueal, Ames.
Mrs. Will Homstock, Ames.
Margaret Stanton,
Mrs. Ethel Underwood Meeker,
Ames.

Mrs. Lou Cole, Ames.

Class of 1899

Estella B. McCormick, Cedar Falls.
Roy O'Brien, Jefferson.

Class of 1900

Jeannette Bartholomew Lincoln,
Ames.

Mrs. Nellie Haverly, Ames.
Rush Lincoln, Ames.
Mrs. Roy Franks, Ames.

Class of 1901

L. J. Cole, Ames.
Monah Tabbott, Ames.
Lena Newhard, Ames.
Mrs. R. F. Webster.
Dwight Davis, Ames.
Blanche Johnson, Ames.
Mrs. Belle Newlen, Ames.

Class of 1902

Florence Brenneman Tilden, Ames.
Minnie Cameron Allen, Ames.
Pearl Clayton, Kelley.
Ben Keltner, Ames.
Leona Tabbott, Ames.
Luela Robb, Ames.

Class of 1904

Mrs. Glendora Wallis, Ames.
Ada Hayden, Ames.
Mrs. Myrtle Beedle, Ames.
Kate Lysinger, Ames.
Mr. Benson, Iowa City.

Class of 1905

George Clark, Bainbridge, Mass.
(Deceased.)
Mrs. Sadie Clark Schregardus,
Columbus, Ohio.

Lyle Corlette, Schnectady, N. Y.
Louis Doggett, Ames.
Frank McCall, Valley Junction.
Tom McCall, Crookston, Minn.
Grace Powell, Ames.
Ethel Perkins, Los Angeles, Cal.
Genevieve Perkins.
Ben Reed, Ames.
Warren T. Smith, Los Angeles, Cal.
Gene Underwood, Nevada.
Mrs. Pleasant Fincham, Ames.
Leslie Buchanan, Ames.
Irene Buchanan, Nakima, Wash.
Fred Randau, Ames.
Mrs. Frank Dragoun, Ames.

This class was characterized by having four pairs of brothers and sisters.
They are:

George and Sadie Clark.
Frank and Tom McCall.
Irene and Leslie Buchanan.
Ethel and Genevieve Perkins.

Class of 1906

Nina Madson, Ames.
Robert Trullinger, Canal Zone.
Truman Manning, Ames.
Walter O'Donnell, Ames.
Dr. Graham, Lexington, Ky.
Hilda Orland, Ames.
Mildred Semmons, Ames.
Howard Hill, Ames.
Mary Templeton, Ames.
Avis Cole, Ames.
William Beardshear, Ames.

Class of 1907

Max Hardin.
Winter Paxtion.
Emily Watkins, Ames.
Harvey Taylor, Ames.
Dr. Lou Willey, Ames.
Pearl Banks Dawson, Ames.
Charles Beardshear, Ames.

Class of 1908

Ruth Barrett, Los Angeles, Cal.
Jennings Bauge, Ames.
Lura Buckton, Ames.
Mrs. Nancy Long, Ames.
Albert Fowler, Nevada.
Ada Gerbracht, Ames.
Mable Kingsbury Clark, Ames.
Earl Kooser, Ames.
Joe Lewis, Ames.

Gilbert Brintnall, Ames.

Bessie Mellor, Ames.

Irwin Meltzer, Ames.

Neva Nichols, Ames.

Class of 1909

Harry Cave, Ames.

Floyd Wambeam, Killed in France.

Chas. McDonald, Ames.

Paul Reis, Ames.

David Edwards, Ames.

Margaret Niles, Ames.

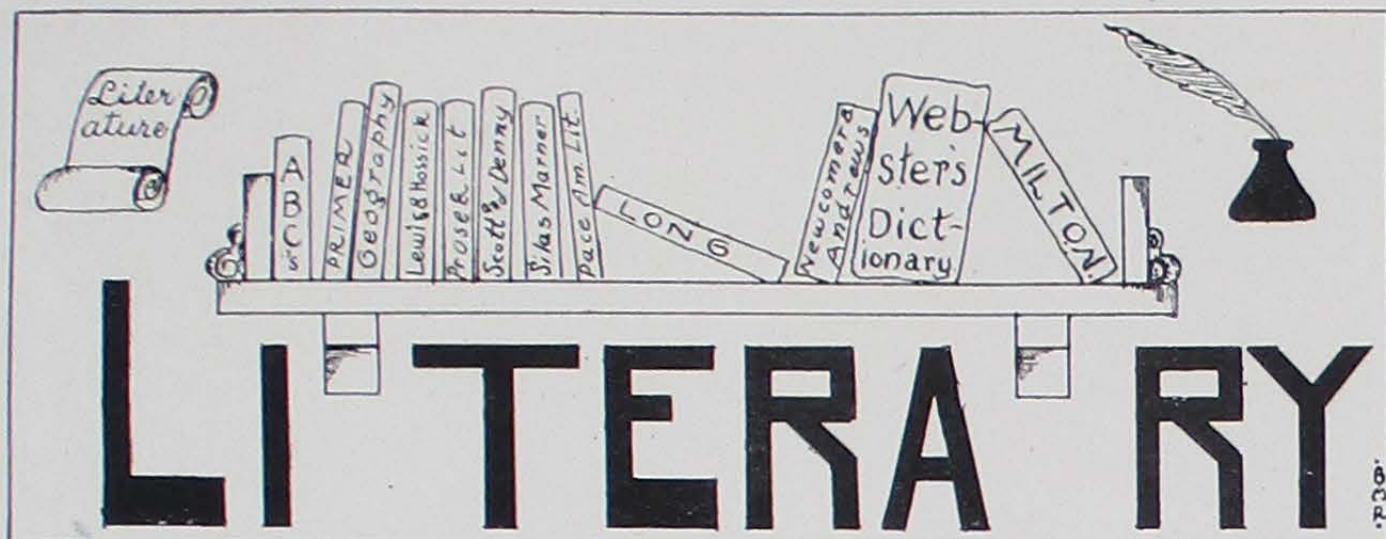
Frank Roberson, Ames.

Florence Willey, Ames.

William Meltzer, Ames.

CLASS OF 1887





LITERARY BOARD



Standing—Faye Caul, Lowell Hauser, Fern Grover.
Seated—Lura Woods, Gertrude Reis, Miss Coskery, Margaret Sloss

LARKSPUR

Thru sylvan glades I wandered far
Alone, not lonely, like a star.
The violets smiled brightly up,
'Midst fragrant mint, the buttercup
Displayed its chalice gold.

Within a deeply sheltered nook
'Neath leafy trees, beside the brook,
With nodding head, the sky-blue bell,
Quaint, tinkling mysteries seemed to tell;
And pealed tunes ages old.

A vista opened to my sight,
All bathed in sunlight, gold and white,
Standing erect in royal pride,
A purple army spreading wide,
Flaunted its colors bold.

Each larkspur spike a tall knight seemed;
Rich on green-armored breast there gleamed
A velvet vest of violet hue.
And high aloft a banner blue
Each warrior true did hold.

And even yet on gloomy days,
My memory strange fancy plays.
In woodlands, seeming ever near,
The larkspur army does appear,
And charms again as old.

—Helen Watson, '17.

BLUFFING

(Essay in Imitation of Lamb)

After bluffing in English today, and getting by with it, and after thinking it over this evening I came to the conclusion that anyone who could successfully accomplish such a literary feat was deserving of a higher grade than the one who studied and really recited.

You know how one thought leads to another; so soon I was thinking of the first bluffs and of famous bluffs all over the world. Some were successful; others were not. The first bluffer that entered my head was Adam, who tried to bluff by laying all the blame on Eve for the eating of the apple, and ever since all of his numerous sons have followed the example of the illustrious father of the race. Later Noah bluffed when he sent the dove to find land.

Coming down to more modern times I thought of Columbus and how he bluffed about the land and declared he was not frightened when in reality his teeth chattered. He, one of a very few, succeeded with his bluff. However, he never would have if the land hadn't been accomodating enough to appear when it did, else his sailors would have fed him to the fishes of the briny deep. Then we might still all be "heathen Chinese" and America more than likely would never have been found. Everything would be different and probably such a creation as an essay wouldn't exist. Columbus' bluff was either exceedingly lucky or exceed-

ingly unlucky. Which? No one can sit on the fence in this matter. Either it was lucky or unlucky.

Getting closer home, think of the bluffs of various great men of the United States in recent times. All politicians and diplomats are bluffers. The proper name for a diplomat would be blufferino. Presumably then, if such were the case, when America broke off diplomatic relations with Germany the news sheets all over the country should have announced in glaring, glittering headlines:

“U. S. SEVERES BLUFFERINIC RELATIONS WITH GERMANY.

And then speaking of Germany brought to my mind the greatest bluffer the world has ever known—“His Former Majesty Ex Kaiser Wilhelm Hohenzollern II,” ruler of Germany in most person’s estimation—ruler of the heavens, the earth, the sea and all that is in each, in his own estimation. No explanation is needed for Bill. Everyone knows him now better than is good for his delicate constitution and intellect, and a great deal better than he wishes to have people know him.

“Jane,” called Mother, “you may be able to bluff in English but you can’t bluff with me. You’re sleepy. Go to bed at once and clear your brain out sufficiently so that you can study for tomorrow and won’t need to bluff.”

—Eleanor Murray.

THE WAR BREAD BALLAD

A flour sack walked down the street,
And he was partly filled with wheat,
He tried to keep a smiling face,
And also walk a rapid pace.

He met his cousin, Sir Corn Flour,
Who was just then the man of the hour,
In tailed coat and a diamond pin,
And a somewhat yellow-colored skin.

He greeted his poor cousin with surprise
To see the color had left his eyes.
“What is the matter, dear old chap?
Just come with me and take a nap.”

“There’s nothing at all the matter with me,”
Said White Flour with great courtesy,
“But I have lost my old position
And seem to be well out of commission.”

“I know your trouble,” the other said,
“No wonder you are white around the head,
But I have plans that I will lend,
Which will put you well unto the end.”

“You and I will get into a pan
And make the best bread that we can.
I’m sure we’ll make a great big hit,
And also be doing our little bit.”

—Ted Kooser.

THE TINKERER

In the Tribune office, Jack Vincent, a short husky young lad of sixteen years, suddenly stepped back from a machine in the basement and with an expression of fright, dropped the wrench from his hand at the sound of the harsh voice of his employer.

"Get yourself away from that folding machine and stay away. If you don't stop that everlasting tinkering with my machinery, you'll lose your job. Remember that!"

"I guess I know enough about this machinery to fix this little break," retorted Jack in an undertone.

"You may think you do, but I'll not risk it. After this, keep your hands off the wrench and hammer. Understand?" snapped the foreman, Fred Blakely.

The printer's devil suppressed a second retort for he not only despised to be ridiculed, but he hated the word "tinkering" from which he had earned the name "Tinkering Jack."

A few months before, Jack had made a few little inventions for use in the office for which he had received no credit or encouragement except from his fast friend, "Dad" Clarion, who worked a linotype on the upper floor.

"Something tells me that my chance must come sooner or later," remarked the apprentice optimistically.

"That's right, Jack, my boy, you've got the right stuff in you. Don't give it up. You'll make good," encouraged the old grey-haired printer as he looked closely at the uneasy boy from under his greasy, blackened spectacles.

For weeks Jack continued to feel sorrowful over his continued tough luck, as he termed it, and to wait eagerly for an opportunity to prove his ability for understanding machinery and for acting as a mechanic.

After this country entered the war and there was more or less errand work for him to do about the city getting special news for extra editions, the foreman finally consented to buy Jack a motorcycle and side car to save time in making urgent trips. His mechanical knowledge had been greatly increased by the fact that he had kept the machine in perfect shape and had learned each part of it and its function.

Breakdowns had many times been remedied by him in a remarkably short time and very efficiently, but he, himself, was the only person that knew and realized it. All this gave him more self-confidence in attending his hoped-for success.

One day as Jack was working industriously, the boss came running in like mad and barked, "Hi! Tinkering Jack, run for some large type at Frank's. Hurry! It's important. We must scoop over the Capital. We've received some special war news on the start of a victorious drive for the Allies."

Jack was off at the first word and bang! bang! he sped down the street. In a short time he was back with the type, but found that something very discouraging had taken place during his absence. Why were the linotypes and presses not running? Where was the usual crack and hum of the electric motors? It was easy to understand. The power was off. The linotypes must remain silent until the power came on. But it was worse than that for they said that the power house was partially destroyed by fire. Then that meant no more power that day, no paper, and no scoop for the Tribune. The rival paper was run by another plant so it would not be delayed. Then it would get the scoop, the honor, and the profit. He must find some way to keep the paper from failing. If it worked he would have proved his ability and if not,—well, we could risk that.

The printers began their work of setting type by hand which was a slow, tedious job and even then by their working all the afternoon, the paper could not

be put out sooner than six o'clock instead of four o'clock. Still three hours remained.

"I'm going over to eat a bite and think this over seriously. All of you stick to your work for all you're worth. And you, Tinkering Jack, work and don't tinker," commanded the foreman as he hastily departed from the scene.

As soon as Blakely left, the boy whispered something to "Dad" Clarion and then stealthily slipped down stairs and shortly the hand elevator came to a stop with squeaks and squawks on the floor of confusion. From it came Jack, hammer in hand, dragging a crate-like structure at his side. He set this near the linotype and at right angles with it, then in he smuggled his motoreycle and with the aid of his friend set it on the frame free from the floor.

"What's Jack up to now?" sneeringly queried the workmen who were on the other side of the room out of view of the proceedings.

Next the boy attached a belt from the drive of the motoreycle to the pulley of the linotype, nailed stakes at each side of the belt to prevent its slipping off, moved the crate and motoreycle forward until the belt was tight and then mounted his machine and started it at half speed.

"All right, Mr. Operator," hailed Jack to the astonished printers, as he proudly watched the linotype begin to operate.

Instantly all hands began work on the machine which was of extraordinary size, and the familiar click, click, click was soon heard.

In came the boss with a down-hearted look on his face which instantly brightened as he asked, "When was the power turned on?"

"There is the power," remarked "Dad" Clarion, as he pointed behind the machine at the motoreycle and rider. The boss simply stared.

"Well, maybe that boy is made of the right stuff after all," said the foreman, although Jack had not noticed his presence.

At four o'clock the paper was turned out and everyone waited for the outcome. In came a reporter with a wild cheer.

"We've scooped the Capital by twenty minutes," he bellowed.

"And you made it possible," Blakely said to the boy, "Some tinkerer. Say, Jack, you can just use the hammer and monkey wrench any time you want to hereafter."

—Homer Tostlebe.

HOW THE GRASSHOPPER BECAME THE BROWNIES' RACE HORSE

"The grasshopper, the grasshopper, I will explain to you.
He is the brownies' race horse, the fairies' kangaroo."

—Vachel Lindsay.

Once upon a time when the world was young there lived a great big greenish colored grasshopper whom everybody knew as Snipper. He had great big long horns which curled at the ends and two great big eyes—monstrous things they were—made up of thousands of little eyes. There was one on each side of his head and between them in front was one tiny little eye. He could see everything around him without moving a muscle. But his crowning feature was two beautiful rainbow colored wings which were his greatest pride.

Snipper was the swiftest and strongest of the whole insect tribe. No one could rival him in strength or swiftness, and because of this he became king of the insect tribe. But Snipper's beauty was only skin deep and he used his strength and beauty for himself and his family alone. Nevertheless, because of his strength and greatness he was worshipped by the whole insect tribe.

It was about this time that three Brownies came to the forest to seek a place

for their annual ball. But instead of a nice green forest and pretty flowers and shrubs what do you suppose they saw? Why, there wasn't a single green thing left. Not even a leaf on a tree or a blade of grass. No sir, not even one. Search as they would, not one could they find. They did discover, however, a tiny hole right close to the ground in a great big dead oak tree. They decided to investigate and what do you suppose they found? Why, inside, that tree was all hollow and in it was Snipper together with all the people of his kingdom feasting on the green things of which they had stripped the forest.

The Brownies were so enraged to think that anyone would dare to take away from them their ball grounds that they jumped upon Snipper and grabbed his horns and dragged him out of the tree away from the crowd of dazed insects, straight to the palace of King Hergo. When they reached the palace doors, the watchman laughed so much at the sight that Snipper presented as he was dragged along carrying one of the Brownies on his back, that he almost forgot to open the door for them. But once within the palace they proceeded straight to the front of King Hergo's throne. When they reached there the Brownie who rode Snipper told the King of what Snipper had done—of the bare forest robbed of all its green things, of the hollow tree, and the feast.

King Hergo listened gravely until he had finished, then turned to Snipper and said, "Since you can not leave the forests alone you must go from them and hereafter you shall dwell in and eat of the fields of man and be the most cursed of all insects. You shall no longer be able to fly but only to jump from place to place and your wings shall be covered from the eyes of men so that none may know your beauty. And since you so admirably serve the Brownies for a mount you shall hereafter be their horse."

As he spoke brown shields began to cover Snipper's wings and instead of flying from the room he could only jump with long, awkward jumps, the Brownie still clinging to his back. From that day to this, Snipper and his descendants have always hidden their wings under shields and have jumped from place to place and the Brownies still ride the grass hoppers in their races.

—Catharine Morris.

THE ARISTOCRACY

"O but I wish somebody would come and see my mamma," sighed little Johnny, as he seated himself, all freshly starched and shining, on the wide veranda steps. His dearest possession, his mother, was in the house feeling very blue and lonesome. "If we only lived where we used to, down by Pat's house an' old Mister Wiggins' an' Fanny Smith's, an' Henery Wilbur's—M—M—I'd be so glad I could just—eat my shirt! But mamma says now that daddy is head of the store we can live here; 's if it was the nicest place in town! I guess she don't like it very well but just says that, so papa won't think she's lonesome. But she can't fool me! I heard 'er talking about 'istocratic' and 'ant hills,' you bet! There's Mrs. Bradley across the street having a party; b'lieve I'll go over an' see if she's 'istocratic."

Johnny walked across the street rather timidly, since six ladies were enough to make any young man bashful. But the sight of little pink cakes urged him on, and so it was not long before he reached the large stone steps of Mrs. Bradley's home.

The ladies did not see him at first, as they were deep in a discussion about "The Absurdity of Pushing One's Self Into Society," but when Johnny put his little foot on the first step, the ladies all stared at the little intruder and then became suddenly silent.

So Johnny continued his ascent, not having understood that in their discussion they were referring to some one very close to his heart. By the time he arrived at the screen door, the hostess came to her senses and fairly "fell all over herself" trying to make him forget what he had heard, if he had heard anything. "Come right in, my little fellow, but let me open the door for you," she said, hastening to open the door. "Isn't your name Johnny Silverton?"

"Yessum," Johnny weakly responded, thoroughly terrified by those six ladies, five of whom were looking at him with wide eyes and unwelcoming faces.

"Would you like some cake?" ventured the hostess again, not quite knowing what to do with her little visitor.

Standing on first one sandal shod foot and then on the other, crushing his snowy white hat into a thousand wrinkles, and feasting his frightened eyes on the little pink cakes, he again answered, "Yessum."

A delicate pink cake in his hand revived his spirits wonderfully, so he asked his question at once, preparing to run as soon as he received his answer.

"Are you 'istocratic?"

"Why, Johnny; yes—er—no! I think not!" came the answer.

"O—o—o goody! I'm gonna tell my mamma!" and Johnny started to run out of the door.

"Just a minute, laddie, I want to talk to you!" exclaimed his hostess, her face pink with surprise and confusion. "What will you tell your mother?"

"I'll tell her you aren't 'istocratic a-tall 'cause you said so an' I know you told me the truth because when I asked my mamma what 'istocratic means, my mamma said it was people who thought they were nicer than anybody else an' stuck up their noses. An' you don't do that, do you?" Johnny took the silence of the embarrassed lady to mean no, and continued: "My mamma said this was the first time she got lonesome since she left New York 'cause——"

"Did you say your mother came from New York?" asked two or three at once.

"Yessum—cause when we lived down on Oak street by Fanny Smiths' and the rest of those folks my mamma never got lonesome 'cause she didn't have time. But when we moved over here on your street we got Tillie to do the sweeping and Hannah to cook 'cause papa had a big raise and then my mamma didn't have anything to do and she got so lonesome, and she told papa once that she thought you ladies paid as much 'spect to her as an ant hill and she thought you must be very 'istocratic."

"O, I see." The ladies wished to hear more.

So Johnny began again, not quite run down yet: "Well, an' my mamma got so lonesome she wrote a letter to Auntie Abbottsfield in New York to come and see us. 'Smorning we got a letter from her an' she said she can come jus' as soon as she gets through with a house-party she's having. But that won't be 'till way next month an' my mamma——"

"Miss Ellen Abbottsfield?"

"The society queen?"

"Who, Miss Abbottsfield?"

"Why, your future visitor is not THE Miss Ellen Abbottsfield, of New York, by any chance?" come all questions at once from the surprised group.

"Yessum, her name's Ellen, that's it!" exclaimed Johnny, amazed that the ladies all seemed to know her. "She's the most un 'istocratic lady I know of, an' cause my mamma used to be with her all the time 'fore she was married she tells me to call her 'Auntie' but she isn't my auntie a-tall! An' she's coming to see us!" repeated Johnny, wishing to remain the center of interest as long as pos-

sible. But the ladies looked peculiarly beaten, and were not thinking of him at all, so he went home.

A week later, very aristocratic invitations, written on very aristocratic paper, were sent around by a very aristocratic lady to all of the aristocratic ladies in the town of Arborville, requesting their honorable presence

at

A Luncheon

to be given at the home of

MRS. JAMES S. BRADLEY

in honor of

MRS. EDGAR L. SILVERTON

And so little Johnny's mother became a member of the aristocracy.

—Marjorie Beam.

OF A CERTAIN GREEN-EYED MONSTER

Charles gave Elizabeth a Dodo,
He never even offered one to me,
The loveliest lemon-colored Dodo,
With the greenest eyes that one could wish to see.

Now, it isn't that I'm doubting that Charles loves me,
And I know that he would take me out to tea,
But he DID give Elizabeth a Dodo,
And he never even offered one to me.

—Esther Lilian Duff.

This short poem has practically a universal appeal because of the fact that very few of us have escaped a combat with that "certain green-eyed monster." We can all appreciate that pang of jealousy that comes for no reason except that "Charles gave Elizabeth a Dodo and never even offered one to me."

The poem is also written in a very attractive way. We are naturally more interested in the example of Elizabeth and the Dodo than we would have been if jealousy had been treated in an abstract way. The poem is also rather suggestive in style for although the writer did not give her exact state of mind we can easily imagine it.

The rhythm is also very pleasing and altogether we feel that Esther Lilian Duff has written a poem that is very worth while.

—Harriet Tilden.

WITH GREEN EARS

"What shall we do with Bobby? He tells more and more every day. Oh you can say it's just imagination if you want to, but when he tells the minister that I intend to be a tight rope walker during the summer and that you are his step-father and beat him and—well, then I think it is time his imagination was curbed." Thus spoke Bobby's mother.

"Well, yes, if it's getting that bad I really think something should be done. But—what?" said Bobby's father.

"Yes, what? I've scolded and pleaded but he firmly declares that everything he says is the truth. Even that impossible one about the purple elephant with whom he talks so often."

The door burst open and in came Bobby, rosy cheeked and panting, hardly seeming a subject for such serious talk.

"Saw the el'phant again!" he announced, beaming at them sweetly.

"The purple one?" questioned his father. "Do you know its name?"

"Yes. It is—it's—John."

"John! Why, I saw an elephant, a purple one, named John, just this morning."

Bobby's mother looked at his father aghast, but he winked at her—a way grown-ups have of doing when children are concerned.

"John," said his mother. "Oh, do you mean that one? Why, I know him."

Bobby was for a moment astounded. Then he smiled at them both, with perfect acquiescence, and launched forth into wild tales of what John had said and done.

His parents looked at each other with a hopeless and conquered look.

That night as his mother kissed him good night, Bobby looked up at her with a sleepy smile and said, "Mother, it has green ears like a—dog. And—he can wig—gle them. D'you ever see—a purple——?" And his voice trailed off into silence as he went to sleep to dream of the purple elephant named John.

—Harriett E. Schleiter.

"Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter holding both his sides."

How suggestive are these lines from Milton—young and old, rich and poor can understand and enjoy them. How well we can see Sport, happy and gay, and as bright and fresh as a May morning. He nimbly turns sommersaults and lightly and gracefully skips and dances. So entrancing is he, that those about him join in the fun, unconsciously throwing away trouble and shaking off dull cares.

And then comes laughter, fat and jolly, whose sides shake like jelly. Children, especially, are fond of him. They love to watch his grimaces and antics. Perhaps he tries a sommersault or two, but he is not as nimble and quick as Sport, and so he topples over on one side or the other, because, you see, he is too fat, and besides he laughs too much.

Perhaps you have never seen Sport and Laughter. Hunt—I am sure you can find them. And when they are found, acquire them, for troubles will end and cares fall away, joy and happiness taking their places.

—Jeanette Beyer.

SIGN BOARDS

(An Essay imitative of Lamb)

If we look in the dictionary we find that Webster defines the signboard as a post or sign bearing a notice. What this notice may be depends very largely on the locality in which it is found, its purpose being almost anything from an advertisement for chewing tobacco, to a light reminder, placed on someone's lawn, that the sidewalks are to walk on. Then there is powder which some females use as a sign that they do not think that their complexions are perfect enough to be seen in public.

Besides the aforementioned powder, there is another variety more deadly to men, although white powder along with the countenance under it has ruined the life of more than one young man. This black powder was used quite extensively in the present war and many men are lying under the soil of France because of its deadly effects.

When we sit down and think of the thousands of men who have been killed in this great struggle we are likely to wonder whether, in spite of all our modern

inventions and seemingly civilized exterior, we are much advanced beyond that stage in the world when men fought each other with clubs and stones. But in spite of this great war we may be coming to a new and greater era in the "League of Nations." In the Revolutionary times people said that a democracy could not possibly exist. The world is again starting out on something new, and things just born cannot be expected to have all the marks of maturity. Nothing was created complete except a certain Grecian goddess and we sometimes doubt those tales that we study about in Latin.

—Richard Beckman.

MY PHILOSOPHY

There are times when you're feeling lonely
And days when you feel quite blue;
But the world is all so busy,
It can't stop to care for you.

Tho you may feel dark and gloomy,
Tho you may be cheery and gay,
Of you, always, the same is expected,
No matter the kind of a day.

Then take up your task in earnest,
Don't bow to a varying mood,
And soon you will feel much better,
And the world will seem full of good.

Life cannot go on forever,
In the same monotonous strain,
Things are bound to change for the better,
Like the sunshine which comes out of rain.

It's a long road which leads to contentment,
And for some it is very hard;
But to those whose struggle is hardest
Will be given the greatest reward.

—Russell Barker.

CATALOGUING

(Written in imitation of Addison)

One evening as I was looking through the books in my library, I observed a book which I had not noticed before. It was located in an obscure corner of the bookcase, quite covered with dust. Brushing off some of this dust, I found on the cover "History of the United States," which I took to be the title. This book I trusted to have belonged to some of my ancestors, who, I have heard, spent much of their time perusing the pages of such volumes as this. This book was probably used in about the year 1919.

Upon close application of my glasses, I found the color of this remarkable book to be a dark green, but by the hard usage it had seen, and the many years that had elapsed since, to the naked eye no color was visible.

Amidst the pages of this ancient volume were many loose sheets of paper upon which was some sort of handwriting. As it was very dim, I again used my

glasses, applying them most diligently. By this careful scrutiny I discovered many small messages, concerning lessons, dates, (a kind of fruit, I afterwards learned), teachers, friends, et cetera. I carefully removed all of these, and put them away for future reference, not clearly understanding the meanings of these small epistles.

Upon first opening the book, I noticed many heavy sighs and deep moans, which increased in volume as I turned the leaves. These were, most probably, the groans of the poor book under its heavy burden of learning. Indeed, the book was so full of knowledge that I was not surprised when I recalled that a great number of asylums had been built at the time this book was in use. Throughout these moans and groans the name "Ball" breathed like a lost soul. I took this to be the one mortal who had mastered all the knowledge this unusual book contained.

I noticed that by this book, were several other books of the same appearance bearing the names—"English Literature," "Civics," "Geometry," "Shorthand," "Algebra," etc., but upon discovering the lateness of the hour, I determined to leave these until the next evening, when I could again resume my observations of these ancient volumes.

—Jeanette Beyer.

— WHEN PORK MET SAUER KRAUT

The turnip said to the cabbage plant,
"I'd hate to have such a head."
"Well, with it I will feed the world,
On sauer kraut," he said.

Said a slender snake to a fat little hog
"I'd hate to be such a pig."
"Well, I will feed some Yankee boys
When I get good and big.

And sure enough the cabbage fed
The world on sauer kraut;
The Germans though they were the world,
But soon the truth found out.

For the Yankee boys that ate the pig
Did go right "over there,"
And wiped up all of Europe
With mops of German hair.

—Zelma Holmes.

Some fish for a minnow and some for a whale.
Some have success while others fail
Be not content with the minnows that bite
Fish for a whale—if you must stay up all night.

—Margaret Sloss.

OVER THE TOP

Over the top into no man's land,
A hundred Yankees go.
Over the top into no man's land
To fight with a hellish foe.

In each man's hand is a rifle,
On each man's lip is a curse.
For the hate for his "superman" rival,
Could not be made any worse.

Each Yankee's eyes flash fire,
Each Yankee's heart beats fast,
As he crawls through the German's barbed wire,
And gropes his way through the gas.

The Yankees at last reach the trenches,
And clash with their terrible foe.
And the Germans that leave those trenches,
To the prison camps do go.

—James Bissell.

CARRY ON!

Living always for tomorrow,
Let's forget our yesterdays.
Why be thinking of past sorrow
When today we may be gay?
Far ahead, there are in future
Perfect days of rosy dawn,
If we'll just make this our scripture,
"Take the burden! Carry On!"

Why should pique and worry master,
Why be tried by petty things?
They go fast, let us speed faster;
Soar above on eagles' wings.
Far behind let's cast the troubles,
No one's sorry that they're gone,
Care not who has pricked our bubbles.
Smile! We're ready. Carry On!

—Helen Watson, '17.



BOOK 2



STUDENT
ACTIVITIES



**STUDENT
ACTIVITIES
BOOK-TWO**



ATHLETIC BOARD

The athletic board is composed of the following: Ellis Seovel, president of the "A" Club; Earl Elliot, captain of the basketball team; Roy Bennett, captain of the football team; and last, but not least, Bob Thompson, athletic director, who acts as the secretary of the board.

Sam Carter acts as treasurer of the board and of the athletic fund.

THE "A" CLUB

The "A" Club is composed of fellows who have won their monograms in some phase of athletics, and who have been initiated into the club, together with Mr. Steffey and Mr. Thompson, as advisors.

The duty of the "A" Club is to promote athletics in the Ames High School. The Club also has charge of the scheduling of games, buying and issuing of sweaters, and the electing of captains for the different high school teams. In addition to this the club also has a social purpose of uniting the fellows with one another for the interests of Ames High.

The club being a new organization has not been very active, although it had a prominent part in the planning and giving of the Carnival, from the receipts of which money was taken by the club to buy sweaters for the men winning their monograms this year.

The "A" Club has put off the election of the football captain for next fall until that time because there will come back to school next fall men who are not in school at the present time, but who will be eligible for the team. Coach Thompson thinks that these men should have a chance to vote for the man they want to pilot our victorious team next year.

ATHLETIC DIRECTOR



COACH THOMPSON

In view of the record made by the first squads in football, basketball and track, it is only appropriate and just that we honor our coach, who has conscientiously directed the practice work and insured the success of the teams. Although there was a scarcity of material especially for football the past year, and a scarcity of gridiron battles because of the "flu" epidemic, Coach Thompson built up some first teams that surprised and won the respect of the schools with which they contended.

This is the fourth year that "Bob" Thompson has brought our teams to success. He lacks none of the essentials that constitute a good coach, having stimulated pepper, fight, and clean play in each player, and being cheerful, heady, earnest, fair, and resourceful at all times. Trained by such a coach, our teams have left in the history of the past school year a row of consistently successful seasons.

REVIEW OF THE 1918 FOOTBALL SEASON

The football season of 1918 was one of upsets. No sooner was a game near at hand and the players trained and put into perfect shape to meet their opponents than the game was called off on account of the quarantine for the "flu." Since the material to form the squad was inexperienced, and light in weight, the team had no more than hit its stride when the "flu" epidemic shut the gate on it. Taken altogether, however, the two conflicts staged showed a game bunch of clever, clean fighters with the possibilities of a great team in 1919.

All the regulars will return next year undoubtedly, with the exception of Cupps, our valuable lineman, who will receive his sheepskin this spring.

At a call from Coach Thompson about twenty candidates came out regularly for practice and from these he selected the team to represent us in the first game.

Ames, 3; Webster City, 0.

Meeting a team heavier and more experienced on a strange gridiron, Ames was unable to get loose for any spectacular runs or to make any great successive gains. On the other hand, Webster City was never dangerous, discovering their own inability to break through our line and hold their own, besides their folly in forward passing. Scovel, Elliot, and Gray were nearly always good for a gain and seldom thrown for a loss. The features of this game were the speed and remarkable dodging ability of Elliot in his carrying the ball through the line and around the end likewise—all eyes of the spectators seemed centered on him—and Thompson's perfect drop-kick from the 35-yard line which practically won the game. Our line easily broke up the shift plays or formations of their opponents and forced them to resort to end runs, or punts. Only once was the ball in Ames' territory and then but for a very short time, which showed Webster City's continual failure in gaining first down. When the final whistle sounded our eleven was nearing Webster's goal by leaps and bounds, and smearing our worn-out opponents by their fight in the final spurt.

Ames, 14; Jefferson, 0.

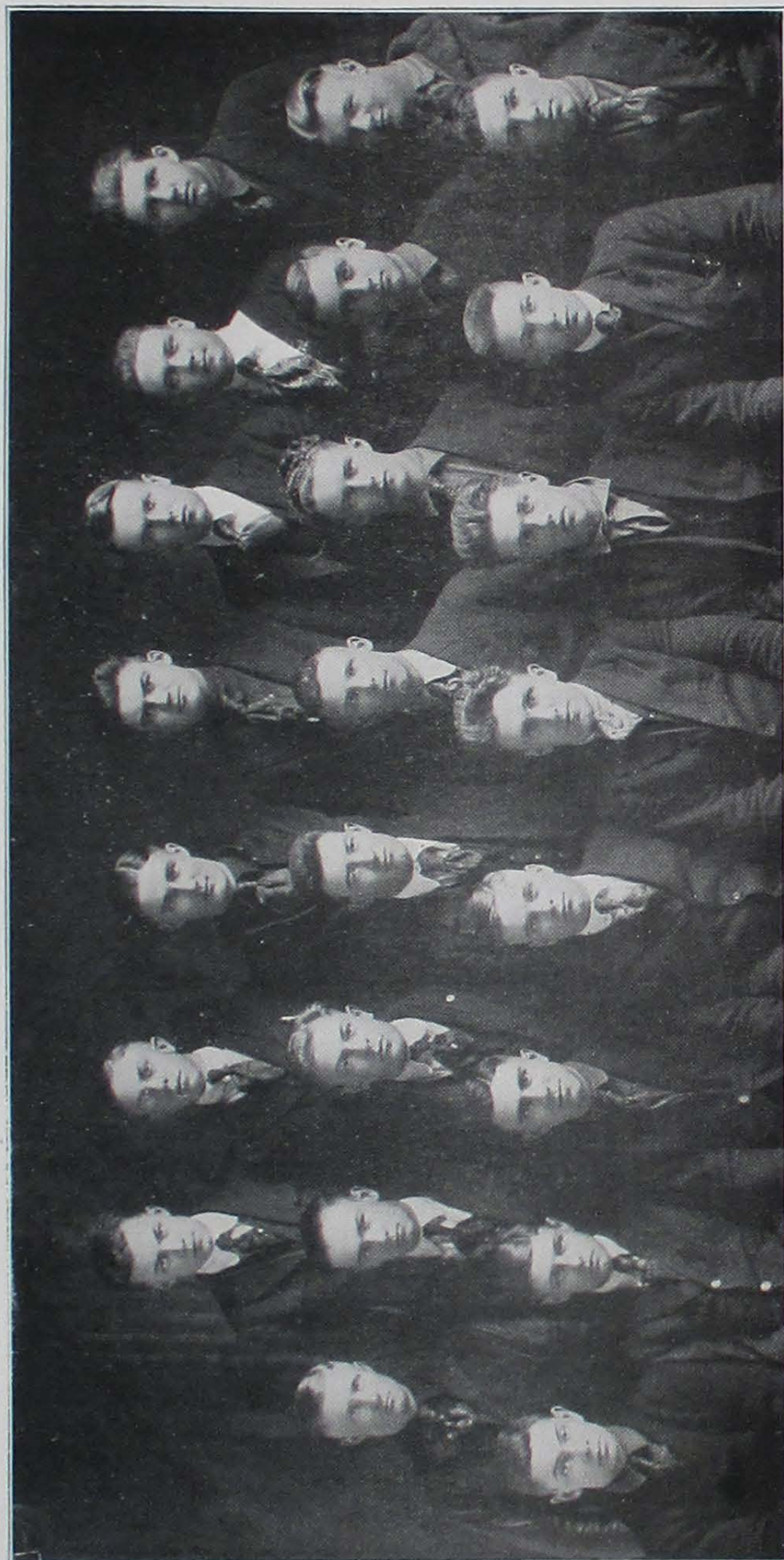
This was a struggle from start to finish. Ames was at a loss on account of the absence of two backfield men, Gray, because of sickness, and Captain Bennett because of ineligibility. Nevertheless, Ames realized the value of having some first-class substitutes for these positions from the line and won the game through head-work and everlasting effort. The teams see-sawed back and forth down the field the first half until the Ames squad at last forced the pig-skin over the line and kicked the goal. Toward the finish of the game the second half of the count was made when Elliott intercepted a forward pass and sped half-way down the field for a touch-down.

Throughout the contest the Ames players showed the style of an open, running, and plunging kind of a game, characteristic of all of our plucky fighting demons.

Jefferson High, however, fought gamely to the last, though defeat seemed inevitable.

1918 Football Record: Ames, 3; Webster City, 0. Ames, 14; Jefferson, 0. Total score: Ames, 17; Opponents, 0.

1918 FOOTBALL SQUAD



Top Row—Larsen, Mayo (L. G.), Corneliusen (L. E.), Thornburg (C.), Cupps (R. G.), Scovel (F. B.), Noble.
 Middle Row—Elliot (R. H.), O'Brien, Tanner, Meyers, Gray (L. H.), Capt. Bennett (Q. B.), Stewart, Griffith.
 Bottom Row—Potter (L. E.), Allen, Hess (R. E.), Howell, Thompson (R. T.), Burns, Gore (R. E.), Mattox (L. T.)

THE FOOTBALL MEN

CAPTAIN BENNETT (Q. B.)

Roy Bennett played a good game at Webster City, where he held down the position of quarter back and used good judgment in the handling of the team. He was captain at the first of the year but later was lost to the team on account of ineligibility.

CORNELUISSEN (L. E.)

"Scoop" Corneluisen was an able man, being capable of playing end, half, or quarter with equal ability. "Scoop" was full of "pep" and never missed practice, always being on hand to help the team.

CUPPS (R. G.)

Wayne Cupps was the only senior to hold down a regular position on the team. Cupps played guard and was a notable assistance to the line. He used his head and played a good, steady game.

ELLIOT (R. H.)

Elliot, the speedy right half was one of our best performers. It was "String" that saved the day in the Jefferson game and his so-called hurdling was the feature at Webster City. He has one more year to spend in A. H. S. and will surely help make a running team next year.

GRAY (L. H.)

"Bud" Gray is another one of our speedy bunch. He played left half and every time he took the ball it put us a few yards nearer victory. It was surely discouraging to the students of A. H. S. when they heard that "Bud" had come down with the "flu" just a few days before the Jefferson game.

GORE (R. E.)

Howard Gore showed up well for his first year on the team. He played right end and was one of the new men who showed his mettle from the start. Howard is a freshman and should show up well before he leaves A. H. S.

HESS (R. E.)

Roy Hess also played right end. "Tug" is very light but he fooled all opponents as there was a great deal done up in a little package. "Tug" was one of the surest tacklers on the team and more men should adopt his motto, "The bigger the man, the harder he falls."

MAYO (L. G.)

Maybe glasses don't help you play football but evidently they did not hinder Ralph Mayo. He played left guard and was a good team mate for Cupps, the two of them handling everything they met.

MATTOX (L. H.)

"Shorty" Mattox was another little fellow with a big pull. He played left half and tackle and was on the job all the time. This is "Shorty's" last year in A. H. S.

POTTER (L. E.)

"Bob" Potter played end and was one of the best men on the team at handling the forward pass. Although he snatched forwards like a veteran it did not bother his foot as he developed into one of our best drop kickers.

SCOVEL (F. B.)

No one on the team played a better game than "Eli" Scovel. He was always in the middle of the fight and one of the best defensive men we have or ever had. Not only was he a good defensive man but he was an excellent full back and the best man on the team at punting.

THORNBURG (C)

Perhaps no other player on the team filled his position any better than the center, Alvin Thornburg. He was always sure of his passes on the offensive and he was a hard man to move on defensive.

THOMPSON (R. T.)

Ralph Thompson was a new man in our school when the football season began. He had not had much football experience but he did know how to stick to it. He played a good consistent game and was the only man to make a point for A. H. S. with the drop kick.

THE 1919 TRACK SEASON

Track was taken up very enthusiastically by the high school boys this season, considering that it had been in the back-ground of importance in Ames High for three or four years and that all were inexperienced and in poor shape for the events.

The first few weeks were spent merely in training the boys for the dashes and short runs which increased their endurance and speed and prepared them for the further training for any of the field events.

The first participation in any inter-scholastic meet was at the Drake Relays to which Coach Thompson took a relay team composed of Byrnes, Elliot, Bennett, and Pohlman. The team competed in the shuttle race but failed to win a "counter."

After a few weeks of strenuous practice on the I. S. C. track, followed by the try-outs to size up the ability of each runner, a track team of fifteen men was chosen by Coach Thompson to represent us in the dual meet with Marshalltown, May 3.

The team as a whole did well but did not succeed in taking the meet, Marshalltown winning 71 1-2 points to Ames' 41 1-2. Ames High gained five firsts: Potter in the pole vault, Carter in the discus throw, Scovel in the shot put, and Elliot both in the 220 yard dash and in the broad jump. Marshalltown copped eight firsts in the remaining events. Ames did not allow their opponents to run wholly away with any race or field event but held down a place in every instance. Bowman and Elliot had the honor of being the individual point winners for their respective schools.

In the invitation meet at Iowa State College, a week later, Ames entered men in several events but all failed to place but Elliot, who gained Ames' total 2 1-2 points by tying Stock of Algona for second place on a broad jump of 19 feet, 9 inches. Although Ames gained only a few points it fared better than several high schools who gained a smaller score or failed to place, such as Marshalltown, Indianola, Fonda, etc.

Coach Thompson took our individual track star, Elliot, to the state meet at Des Moines. Elliot took part in the broad jump but could not quite jump the distance he made at Marshalltown or at the invitation meet so did not clinch a place.

On account of the material for the Annual having to be at the printers before June 7, the results and summary of the home meet must be omitted in this write-up.

REVIEW OF THE BASKETBALL SEASON

Basketball practice started with increased enthusiasm, promising candidates coming out regularly for scrimmage. Unlike football, the basketball season had a bright outlook with two former players back on the job and with captain-elect Elliot to lead the team, which he certainly did creditably. Conscientious practice developed the ability of the squad favorably so that they set their pace at the first game by making it disastrous for their opponents. A valuable addition to the squad by two overseas men, McCarty and Hammond, during the latter part of the season, made it possible for Ames High to win second place in the Indianola tournament and fifth place at the invitational meet at Iowa State College.

With such material to rely upon in addition to some of the best of the scrubs and all returned A. H. S. athletes from service, we ought to have a tearer of a team to represent us next season.

A short summary of the games of this successful season follows:

January 10. AMES 47—TOLEDO 11.

Ames easily copped the first game from Toledo on their floor. Ability to handle the ball, Elliot's floor work, and eye for baskets, besides the plucky and speedy guarding of Scovel is, in a nut-shell, the cause for Toledo's downfall. Nevertheless, Toledo was handicapped by having but one experienced player in the line-up and also by her poor team work.

January 24. AMES 8—BOONE 34.

Boone defeated Ames on the Boone floor mainly because of our boys being unaccustomed to a large floor and because of the fast floor work of the Boone five together with their smashing defensive. Elliot's and Scovel's ever lasting spirit and fight, even when the Boone quintet had struck their stride, featured this game.

January 31. AMES 15—JEFFERSON 19

Owing to the fact that the tiny floor caused constant fouling on the part of the Ames five and that their adversaries were accurate in making these forfeited points count, the Ames players were unable to pull ahead of them. In this hard fought game in which Ames was forced to continually rely on their defensive work, it was easy to pick out Captain Elliot as individual star and point winner.

February 7. AMES 48—WEBSTER CITY 1

Ames easily and completely over came the inferior Webster City quintet, compelling them to carry home their meager one point in contentment. Ames out played their opponents in every stage of the game and won it more easily than a practice game from the scrubs. Each player rightly deserves equal credit in this "shut-out." McCarty's return to the squad from service abroad remarkably increased the ability and endurance of our team. Many spectacular baskets were caged in the course of the game.

February 14. AMES 13—BOONE 23.

Ames was forced to take a second defeat at the hands of the Boone five in the hardest fought and most evenly-matched game of the season. Since

each was confident of victory, a break-neck game was staged in which speed, strength and skill counted alike. The first half came to a finish with our team in the lead 9-7. After battling Boone to a stand still, Thompson's plucky players continued their tough work but tired badly under the constant, hot tormenting they were subjected to, and allowed the Boone aggregation to creep slowly ahead of them in the last few minutes of play. Each man on both teams utilized scientific work. McCarty and Moran were the individual point gainers and mainstays of the visitors while no individual stars could be picked from the locals for each player starred at his respective position and gamely kneeled down to defeat.

February 19. AMES 33—NEVADA 16.

Nevada was the next victim to take a licking at the hands of the Ames team. We won the combat thru increasing our pep, aggressiveness and interest in the game. Never letting up on their remarkable defensive, the Ames five forced the Nevada battlers to rely wholly on long, difficult shots for their score. However, Nevada never failed to show "her teeth" in every movement of the game. Elliot's unexcelled offensive and defensive playing together with Scovel's "all-state" guarding and the plucky fight put up by Nevada's midget standing guard, Boller, were the outstanding features.

February 21. AMES 59—PERRY 16.

Perry offered no great resistance to the Ames High machine and gamely kneeled down to defeat. Because of the addition of Hammond at center, our squad gained confidence and fight and tore into the game with a telling effect. Perry, being swept off their feet by such playing, laid down on their fighting streak and allowed Thompson's five to administer a much more shameful defeat on them. Potter and Elliot played rings around the Perry guards and tossed basket after basket with a true eye.

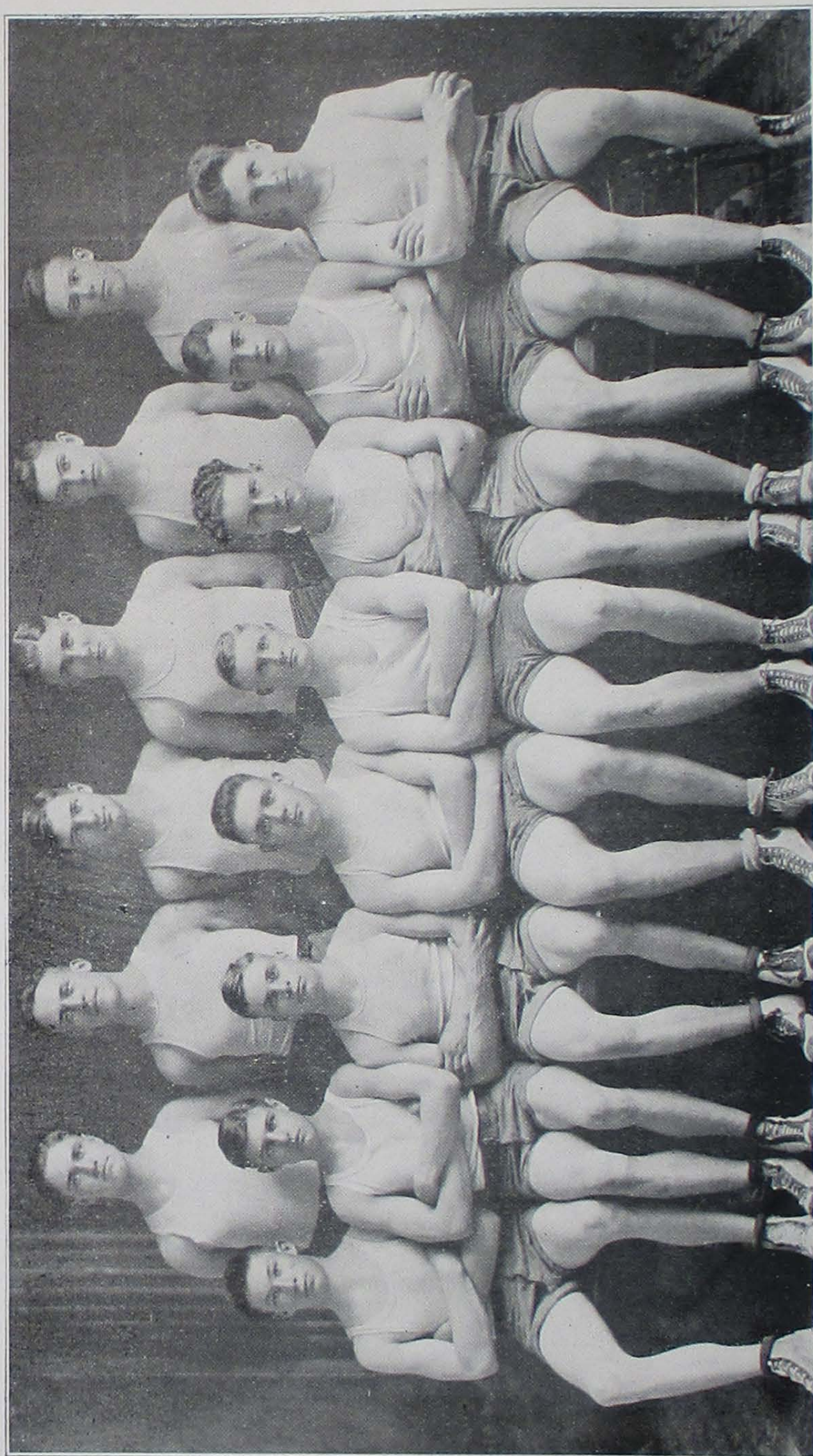
February 22. AMES 26—INDIANOLA 25.

On the following day our team made the trip to Indianola and reaped another victorious harvest. The spectators went wild over this battle for during every stage of the game the score was close or tied and the victor was uncertain. Ames owned a one point lead at the end of the first half. Ames High was up against strong opposition throughout the game and but for fast, heady, and steady she would certainly have been defeated. Scovel and Elliot both played stellar games because of their ability to smash in and bust up the teamwork of their opponents. Baldwin and Harned were the main spokes in the Indianola wheel.

February 26. AMES 27—JEFFERSON 10.

The Ames five went into the game with a grim determination to take their revenge out on the Jefferson team for spoiling their line of victories earlier in the season. Thompson's men succeeded in registering early, thereby gaining a lead which they held throughout the contest. This game was clean and fast and featured by the constant impregnable defense of both schools. Jefferson seemed to weaken near the close of the game and Ames, taking advantage of this fact, piled up a large decisive margin on the visitors.

BASKETBALL SQUAD



Top Row—Tostlebe, Louis Gray, Holsinger, Corneliussen (C.), Potter (R. F.), Leslie Gray,
Bottom Row—Gore, Allen, Howell, Seovel (R. G.), Capt. Elliot (L. G.), Bennett (R. F.), Watson, Thompson.
Not in picture—McCarty (L. F.), Hammond (C.)

February 28. AMES 14—DENNISON 13

In another exceedingly close game, the "Little Cyclones" subjected Dennison High School to defeat. The game was played on a very small floor which resulted in its being mainly a scrap to secure the ball and toss a basket. Trying to keep the Dennison five from registering or attempting to register was the goal of the Ames team. However, McCarty and Hammond succeeded in keeping our scoring machine in action. The first half ended with the score tied and it continued nearly so up until a few minutes before the final whistle when the count stood 13-12, Ames owning the latter. Then Hammond hoisted the ball through the net for the final clincher.

March 7 and 8. INDIANOLA TOURNAMENT.

In the first round of the tournament Ames won from Perry the second time, this time to the tune of 38-11.

In the next round our team met Pella, who was crushed under the force of the clash Ames made. Ames, outshining Pella in guarding and registering goals, gained the victory with the final score 26-8.

Ames High was forced to play Ellston in the semi-finals whom they defeated with a count 36-21. Ellston had a strong team but failed to stop the flashy offensive made by the Ames representatives.

In the finals, the players were too exhausted from continuous tugging to repeat their plucky work. The boys, however, played a steady hard game and the best that could be expected of them. Centerville won from us 38-14. Scovel featured at guard in his everlasting scrap and in his ability at jumping and meeting the ball and thus breaking up numerous plays. Elliot, our shining light, was placed by sport writers on the first team as running guard and Hammond was the choice for center for the second selected team.

March 7. AMES 22—TAMA 23.

The second team did their best to uphold the reputation of the first during their absence, by holding Tama's first team to but a one point lead. It was practically a draw, being won by a registered foul. The game was hard fought, the second half ending in an 18 to 18 tie. This necessitated an extra five minute period from which the visitors emerged victorious.

March 14. TOURNAMENT AT I. S. C.

Our team drew for the first game their old rival, Boone. Defeated by Boone twice already this season, Ames felt this their last chance to fight them to a finish. Nevertheless Boone proved herself the stronger and defeated us 16-11. It was a scrap royal for victory, being clean in every respect and free from stalling. "String" Elliot and his teammates moved the ball down the floor with skill that meant remarkable team work. Potter flipped most of the field goals for the locals. Scovel put up a heady, stellar game at standing guard that earned for him state-wide fame as holding the position of all-state guard for which we are proud of him.

AMES	47	TOLEDO	11
AMES	8	BOONE	34
AMES	15	JEFFERSON	19
AMES	48	WEBSTER CITY	1

AMES	13	BOONE	23
AMES	33	NEVADA	16
AMES	59	PERRY	16
AMES	26	INDIANOLA	25
AMES	14	DENNISON	13
AMES	27	JEFFERSON	10
AMES	22	TAMA	23
AMES	38	PERRY	11
AMES	26	PELLA	8
AMES	36	ELLSTON	21
AMES	14	CENTERVILLE	38
AMES	11	BOONE	16
Total Score—AMES		OPPONENTS	285
437			

OUR BASKETBALL MEN

EARL ELLIOT, CAPTAIN (L. G.)

As one "A" did not satisfy "String" he set about to get another one in basketball, and he surely earned it. "String" was captain of the team and played running guard. He received honorary mention at the State Meet and was placed on the all-state team at the tournament in Indianola. Elliot has one more year in A. H. S.

NORMAN CORNELUISSEN (C.)

Norman played center for us until Hammond returned from the army. He was an excellent center, out-jumping nearly everyone he met. Norman was a good basket shooter and a stellar performer on the defensive.

ELLIS SCOVEL (R. G.)

A great deal of the success of the team is due to the superior guarding of Scovel. He was always on the alert and it took a good man to get past him. Scovel was picked to play standing guard on the all-state team.

"BOB" POTTER (R. F.)

"Bob" was the only senior to make a regular place on the team. He played right forward and showed up well for his first year on the team. He was an excellent basket shooter and was also a good man at guarding.

"HAP" McCARTY (L. F.)

"Hap" was not with us the first of the season as he was serving for Uncle Sam, but when he did come back he surely showed what army training could do. "Hap" was not in the best condition but showed up exceptionally well, playing a fine game all of the time.

HAMMOND (C)

Paul Hammond did not get back in time for the first of the season and was handicapped throughout on account of broken arches. Paul is considered on a par with college players and we regret that he has played his last game for A. H. S.

ROY BENNETT (R. F.)

Roy was one of the most consistent players at the first of the year but was handicapped during the latter part of the season on account of injuries received when he saved a child's life. There was some class to his style of basket shooting.

WATSON

Bob's eye for basket shooting and also his ability to move around on the floor made him a valuable man on the basket ball squad. He played a hard game from start to finish and always had fight.

HOLSINGER

Lawrence proved to be a good forward on the basket ball squad. He seldom missed a basket and he was also a good dribbler. He was always out for practice and always in condition.

ATHLETIC TROPHY

This was the first year such an award has been made. In the words of the rules and regulations governing the giving of this trophy, the boy receives it who "attains the greatest efficiency in athletics, coupled with consistent training and high scholarship."

Norman Corneliussen was given this medal because, in the opinion of the principal and physical training director, he has shown the necessary qualities and ability both on the athletic field and in the class room.

Norman has participated in nearly all athletics—football, basketball and track.

Although he is not a brilliant performer, he is of the determined, steady, brainy type of athlete, who goes about getting results in a quiet way.

Because Scoop has gotten results, and because he is a conscientious student, he has won this medal.

We congratulate not only him but every athlete in school who is striving to put athletics in Ames High on a higher plane, and who does his best in his studies as well as in his sports.

The athletic board, track, and "A" Club pictures could not be taken because of the unsettled conditions at the end of the school year. We regret this very much, as this annual does not seem to us as being entirely complete with these pictures omitted.

We have tried to make up for this, in some measure, by having good write-ups of each of the above departments.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS



WINNERS

RUNNERS-UP

When we started out this year the girls' only sport was basket ball. They were promised a tournament and were working toward it, and as everyone knows, it was a success. It proved to A. H. S. that girls know how to play basket ball just as well as the boys.

The games that were played were very fast and exciting. The third period proved to have the best team, which worked hard and showed good team work. The members of the team were:

Edna Armstrong—R. F. (Captain)

Alice Wilcox—L. F.

Neva Gilbert—1st C.

Ruth Preston—2nd C.

Marjorie French—R. G.

Harriet Schleiter—L. C.

Substitutes:

Cleo Merideth.

Gertrude Murray.

Margaret Van Patten.

The subs and the students of A. H. S. that were there kept the gym in a continual uproar.

We think it has been proved that the girls know how to play basket ball "where there is a hole in the bottom of the basket."

We only hope that next year they can have a high school team and challenge the basket ball teams of other towns.

WINNERS OF THE

A

FOOTBALL

Norman Corneliussen

Wayne Cupps

Earl Elliot

Howard Gore

Ralph Mayo

Lowell Mattox

Ellis Scovel

Alvin Thornburg

Ralph Thompson

BASKETBALL

Earl Elliot (Captain)

Ellis Scovel

Lyle McCarty

Paul Hammond

Roy Bennett

Robert Potter

Norman Corneliussen

These boys will be eligible to membership in the "A" Club if they are not already members.

REQUIREMENTS FOR ATHLETIC EMBLEMS

I. The right to wear athletic emblems is granted to members of school teams who satisfy the conditions stated below.

II. Faithfulness in training and in practice, loyalty to the team and school, are fundamental requirements which the student must meet in addition to proficiency or ability in each sport. Sportmanship both in the game and out, and manly conduct are also demanded.

III. Students are awarded emblems by a committee composed of the physical director, the captain of the sport in which the emblem is won and the principal.

IV. Football. Each candidate must play three full halves in three different games with three different opposing teams in a single season; and two halves of which must be winning halves.

In case any candidate plays all but five minutes or less of the required time, and is removed from the game on account of injury, the athletic committee may award him a monogram.

V. Basketball. Each candidate must play 90 minutes, including three different games in a single season, sixty minutes of which must be in winning games.

In case a player plays all but five minutes, or less of the required time, and is removed from the game on account of injury, the athletic committee may award him a monogram.

DESCRIPTION OF EMBLEMS FOR DIFFERENT TEAMS

General. All emblems are made of a combination of burnt orange on a black back-ground.

A—Football. The official football "A" must be nine (9) inches in height with the letter stripe one and one-fourth ($1\frac{1}{4}$) inches wide. An orange stripe on the left sleeve for each year's service.

B—Basketball. The official "A" must be six (6) inches in height and the stripe of the letter one inch in width. The "A" should be worn on a black sweater coat. Also an orange stripe on the left sleeve for each year the contestant wins his letter.

The captain of any team may wear a star in addition to the service stripe.



THE FORENSIC CLUB

Does A. H. S. have a Forensic Club? Well, I should say so, and the club has a good many members, too. Although this is the first year there has been such an organization in Ames High, it has done some very helpful work.

The purpose of the Forensic Club is to afford an opportunity for a large number of students to become more capable along public speaking lines. Ames High needs trained people to take part in debate, declamation, and various other activities of this nature in the high school.

The club includes as members, those who have taken part in any public speaking try-out and those who are recommended from the English classes as having some speaking ability.

The meetings held each week consist of programs, formal and informal, given by the members. Among the numbers given are extemporaneous speeches, declamations, talks on debating, practice debates, and stories. Very much benefit is also derived from the informal discussional meetings held at various times.

Of course there is something in the Forensic Club besides work. Although the schedule was interfered with by the closing of school, the club was able to plan one party. It was held at the home of Mr. Steffey on the evening of St. Valentine's Day. Each member invited a guest and everyone had a rousing good time. Other parties are being planned.

The club was organized during the first few weeks of school, and elected the following officers to serve for 1918-19: President, Margaret Sloss; Vice-President, Fern Grover; Secretary and Treasurer, Gwen Edwards. Miss Ball acted as the adviser.

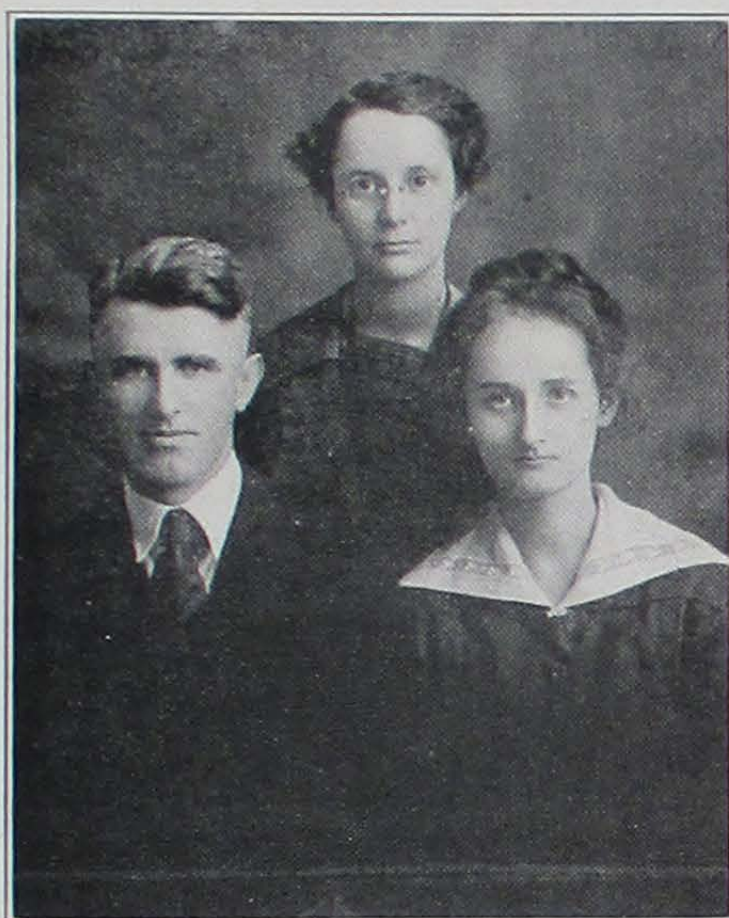
This is the first attempt at creating a permanent organization for the benefit of those who wish to get training in public speaking, and so far it has been a success. In order to keep it going, it will require the interest, time, work, and support of the various students in the high school. Everybody should boost for a successful year in 1919-20.

FORENSIC CLUB



Top Row—Murray, Caul, Carleton, Gray, Hoffman, Barker,
Middle Row—V. Grover, Caine, Parsons, Sloss, Harper, Miss Ball, Clark, Hauser, Colburn.
Bottom Row—Grist, Edwards, Schleiter, F. Grover, French, Dean, McCuskey, Mettlin.

COACHES AND ALTERNATE



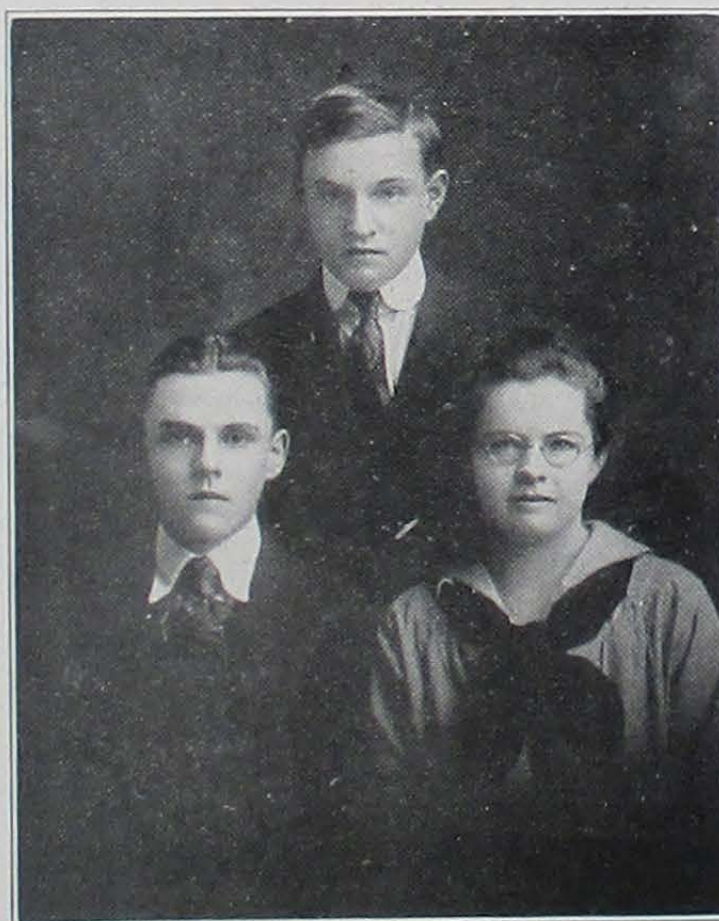
Steffey McCuskey Rayburn

AFFIRMATIVE TEAM



Carleton Pohlman Caul

NEGATIVE TEAM



Barker Caine Sloss

DEBATE

Among the various activities of Ames High School in the last year, debating had its place and was carried through quite successfully. On account of the influenza epidemic debate was set back in the schools all over the state. A great many schools were not able to organize debating teams at all and a number were forced to drop out after they had started.

Debate in Ames High School was not begun until about December 15, 1918, when those who were going to try out were notified to start work. About twelve or fourteen pupils commenced the work and it seemed as though we were going to have four or five teams for debating when work was begun in earnest.

The question for the State League contest was, "Resolved: That the Federal Government should establish a permanent policy of price control for the so-called necessities of life." This question was of very great interest at that time and was being discussed very warmly in Congress.

Each student trying out was given a temporary brief, after he had decided which side of the question he was going to argue, together with a list of references to be read and noted. After all the references had been taken the student was in a position to write his first speech. Each one wrote his argument and reported with it to the coach who corrected, rearranged, clipped, and added to it after which the speech was to be rewritten. This process was repeated several times until the speeches were in fairly good shape and then they were committed to memory.

Finally the tryouts were announced for Friday, December 27th, and seven students were present to take part. Prof. J. E. Brindley of the Economics Department of Iowa State College, acted as judge and all seven contestants were accepted, thus making two teams and an alternate.

Gordon Pohlman, Loraine Caul, Alford Carleton and Jennie McCuskey were placed on the affirmative team as that was the side which they had chosen. Margaret Sloss, Russell Barker and Carvel Caine were put on the negative team.

About this time it became known definitely that Ames was to debate Cherokee in the preliminaries on January 10, 1919. Cherokee was to have the affirmative side of the question and Ames the negative, so that the home negative team got down to serious business. The affirmative team worked out an argument for practice debates and a number of these were carried out. It was here demonstrated that it is a great advantage to have two teams so that each will have had experience before meeting its adversary. Both teams were drilled in delivery and the various points were worked out into sound affirmative and negative arguments.

On Friday, January 10, 1919, at 2:30 p. m., Ames High officially met Cherokee High School in the preliminary debate of the State League. The contest was a hard one and very close and interesting. The judges for this debate were Prof. L. B. Schmidt of Iowa State College, Superintendent J. R. Cougill of Nevada, and Principal C. G. Thorpe of Boone High School. Their decision was two to one for the negative which of course was quite encouraging. As stated the contest was very close and Cherokee was a very even match for us. They were fully if not more skilled in delivery than Ames but we had a little the better of the argument. As a result Ames went on into the second round and Cherokee was eliminated from the running.

The week following this debate was spent in practicing delivery and working the arguments into better shape.

About this time it was definitely known that Ames was to have a practice de-

DECLAMATORY CONTEST WINNERS



Fern Grover
Vera Grover Joan Parsons

ASSEMBLIES

Because Mr. Steffey believed in the adage, "Variety is the spice of life" he appointed an Assembly Program Committee consisting of the chairman of the various Literary Societies—Doris Gray, Lowell Houser, Ida Thomas and Florence Godard, as well as Miss Ball and Miss McWilliams to search out the "spice." One Wednesday, the Rag Time Orchestra helped us "shuffle off this mortal coil" of work and worry for the time being by their melodious strains of music.

Another week a Fire Prevention Program was put on by the Civics classes and so great was the impression made that "few matches" have been seen around here since. Then one day we were privileged to take a trip across the deep blue sea and catch a glimpse of the real life in war time, because of the graphic descriptions given by the returned soldier boys—Harold Seymour, Bernice Posegate, and Louis Gray, and also by Miss Thornburg's brother.

Further variety was introduced into the assembly one week thru the kindness of Mr. Sloss who came down and read two very interesting Scottish poems—"The Cotter's Saturday Night," and "Tam O' Shanter."

Then one day a national Y. W. C. A. secretary gave us an interesting talk and left with us a motto which, were we to make it a part of our lives would render us great service. It was: "Violets blossom just where they find themselves and send out their fragrance no matter what their surroundings."

Another spicy program was the dramatization of two scenes from Julius Caesar by Miss Fickel's English classes and we found several students who made good Roman conspirators.

Calvin Ringgenburg entertained us one period with several musical numbers,

and most of the seniors seemed to enjoy especially the piece depicting a moonlight night followed by a terrific thunder-storm.

One of the most instructive of the speakers we have had was a Chinese college student, who pointed out very effectively the relationship between China and the United States, and made us feel more kindly toward our sister country.

The assembly which probably appealed most to the boys was the athletic assembly where the foot-ball and basket-ball boys were awarded their A sweaters and given an opportunity to become more skilled in oratory as they thanked the student body.

Two different times the boys and girls had separate assemblies. A Y. W. C. A. secretary talked to us about Life in Korea in one of the Girls' assemblies, and in the other Miss Miller and Miss McWilliams gave very beneficial talks to the girls concerning girls' ideals.

On May 7th Mr. Singh, a Hindu college student, talked to us concerning conditions in India. In the same assembly Chas. Smith, who has seen service in the front line trenches, gave us some ideas as to the part music played in the war, and sang some war songs, playing his own accompaniment on a steel guitar.

The last few weeks of the school year were given over to the various classes who put on entertaining and interesting programs. The last regular assembly of the year was Senior Class Day, which was a joyful and yet sad occasion, as the seniors bequeathed their industrious habits and possessions to the under classmen.

CARNIVAL

The first event of the evening was the vaudeville which consisted of a number of songs and dances put by a group of girls with Buzz Lang as the premiere danseuse. Their numbers were very pretty and graceful and quite like the "Follies." Ted Kooser also added to this production a couple of very pictorial feminine presentations.

The vaudeville was followed by the Sophomore Stunt which consisted of scenes from the movies, with no less important personages than Charlie Chaplin, Fatty Arbuckle, Pearl White, Sessue Hayakawa, and the Dolly Sisters. In words of the stage, Vera Grover succeeded in "stopping the show" by her realistic characterization of Sis Hopkins.

The Minstrel show was the next center of attraction and it proved to be a very clever and varied performance.

The Juniors put on a very good little playlet "with variations." Among the other places of interest of the evening were the Circus in the gymnasium where the more manly exhibitions of boxing and wrestling were the features; the Katzenjammers House, a place full of thrills; "The Trip Around the World," put on by the Freshmen wherein even the former Crown Prince was to be seen; the Freaks of Nature; and it was well worth ones while to visit the fortune-tellers even though the path was rough.

The evening's entertainment not only furnished much pleasure for everyone participating, and in serving to show the public what talent Ames High School possesses, but the best part of all was its great financial success. As a result of the liberality of those in attendance the total proceeds amounted to two hundred and eighty-five dollars and after expenses were deducted there remained two hundred and twenty-six dollars to be divided among the three organizations, the Athletic Association in which it is to be used in purchasing equipment and sweaters, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. who are going to spend it adopting French War Orphans.



MUSIC DIRECTOR



MR. POLLARD

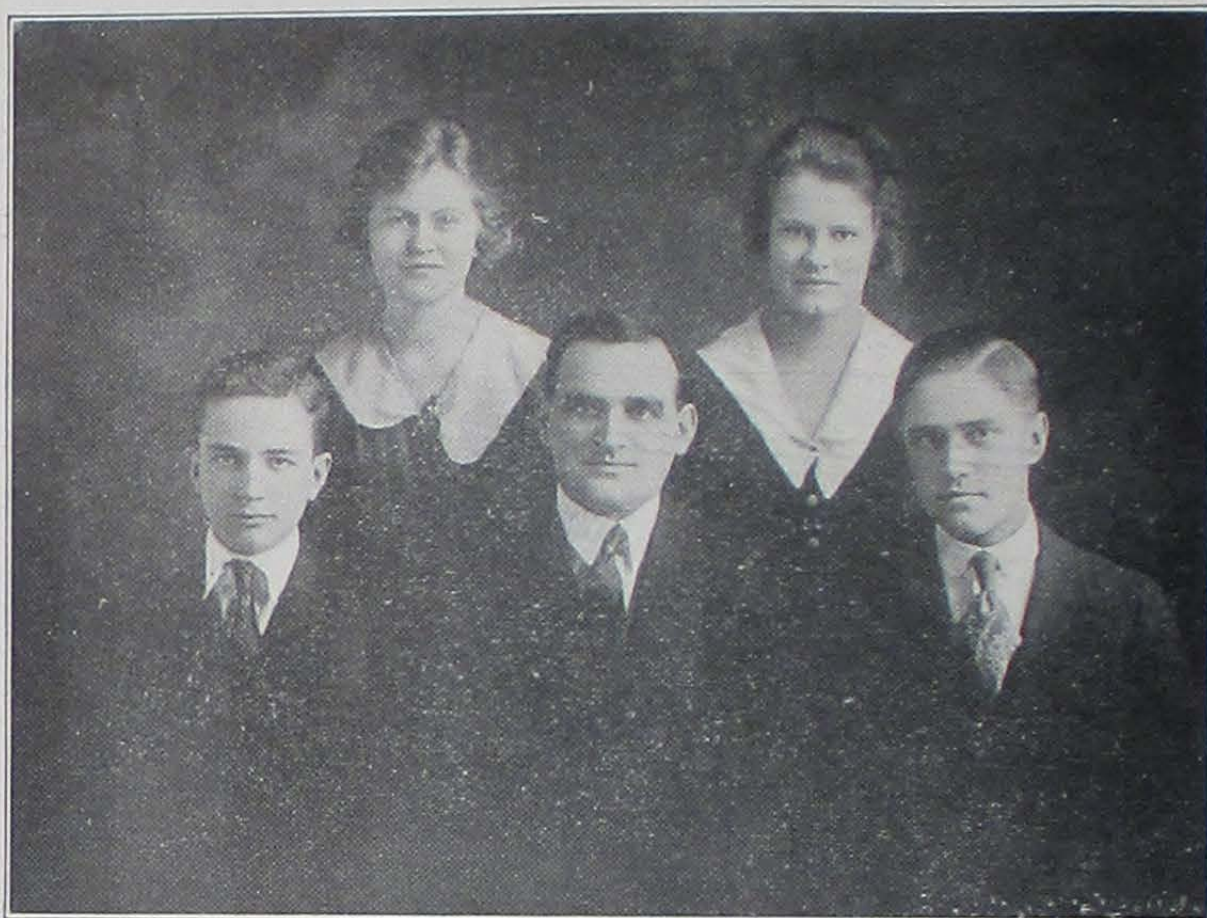
With the leaving of the seniors this year, we will miss another person familiar in the corridors of A. H. S. That person is Mr. Pollard, who for five years has been on the teaching force of our school.

When Mr. Pollard came, we did not have an orchestra. In 1916 under his leadership an orchestra was started. Although small at first, it has grown enormously until now the organization can count twenty players to its credit and may be reckoned an important factor in activities of the high school. To Mr. Pollard is due the praise for working up a full fledged orchestra with a promising future.

The glee club and chorus are also under his direct supervision. Thru his efforts the chorus gave an Indian operetta called "The Feast of the Red Corn," which was most successful. The girls' glee club has also appeared several times this year and has been greatly enjoyed. So thru the efforts of Mr. Pollard the high school has been enabled to hear and enjoy good music.

Although we regret Mr. Pollard's going we sincerely congratulate him and wish him the greatest success in his new work. Although he leaves us, there will always be a place for him in the hearts of A. H. S. students.

MUSIC BOARD



Florence Godard, Priscilla Dodds.
Robt. Murray, Mr. Pollard, Homer Tostlebe.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS' CHORUS

Under Mr. Pollard's untiring efforts the Girls' Chorus has accomplished many things. It organized immediately upon the opening of school and elected its officers: for president, Priscilla Dodds, vice-president, Veronica Morrissey, and treasurer, Harriet Sloss. Mr. Pollard acts as secretary. The Chorus learned one suite of Peer Gynt songs and had them ready for performance but owing to the many quarantines there was not time to give them. This year the Chorus furnished the baccalaureate music, this being the first time it has ever done anything in that way.

The most notable thing the Chorus has ever done was the giving of the "Feast of the Red Corn," an American Indian Operetta, on Friday, May 2. Most enjoyable performances were given both afternoon and evening. Julia Arrasmith, as Queen of the tribe, had the leading part. The plot of the operetta was centered around Impy Light, a mischievous Indian in the person of Agnes Noble. Carolyn Crosby also had an important role as the old Squaw. These chief characters were supported by the soprano and alto parts of the chorus.

One hundred and four dollars were taken in and part of the proceeds were used to purchase song books for the assembly. The remainder is to be spent in buying something of permanent value to the school but just what it is to be has not yet been decided. A small sum of money is to be left over to be used by next year's Chorus.

ORCHESTRA



Top Row—Morrissey, Blackstone, Murray, Franche, Godard.
Middle Row—Knight, Cole, Taylor, Garretson, Grover, Grover, Tostlebe, Elliot, Gray.
Bottom Row—McDonald, Houghan, Spence, Godard, Allen, Nunamaker.

AMES HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

For the benefit of our readers it might be well to tell in the beginning just what our Orchestra is composed of. In the string section, there are five first violins, four second violins, two third violins who play viola parts, a cello, the piano, and the flute parts played upon the piano. In the wind section there are two cornets, two saxaphones, and a clarinet. Then the xylophone stands out in a class of its own. Last, but not by any means least there is our director. All in all the orchestra is composed of nineteen members.

We have many new members in the orchestra this year, whom we welcomed most heartily, and as we are losing only two of our old members we feel that we ought to make a brilliant showing next year.

Owing to the influenza epidemic we, like everybody else, lost a great deal. At the beginning of the year, plans were made for the orchestra to make a good many public appearances in school activities but we were forced to give this up. However, next year if we have the opportunities we are going to make up what we lost this year, and are going to do real orchestra work. With what we have already done and with the return of so many of our veteran members, we feel that we are going to make a success.

BAND



Top Row—Blackstone, Glidden, Spence, Schleiter, Tilden.
Middle Row—Durrell, Darlington, Spring, Frasche, Tostlebe, Durrell.
Bottom Row—Fancher, Elliot, Noble, Tanner, Smith.

BAND

Before the "flu" vacation, Mr. Chennette talked in assembly, urging that a large number of students should join the band. At the first meeting of those interested in organizing a band about fifty were present. However, on account of lack of interest on the part of some and inability to secure instruments on the part of others, there are only about twenty members at the present time. At a meeting held in January the following officers were elected: William Frasche, president; William Tanner, vice president; Neva Spence, secretary-treasurer; and Homer Tostlebe, student director.

In spite of the fact that very few of the band members have had any previous training, they have been able to make considerable progress under the splendid leadership of Mr. Chennette. They meet every Thursday evening, together with the high school orchestra and the Ames band, thus making a community band.

If the improvement continues there are good prospects for a better band next year—one that will be good enough to play at the games.

SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



Husted
Arrasmith, Dodds,

Sill
Crosby, Sunderlin

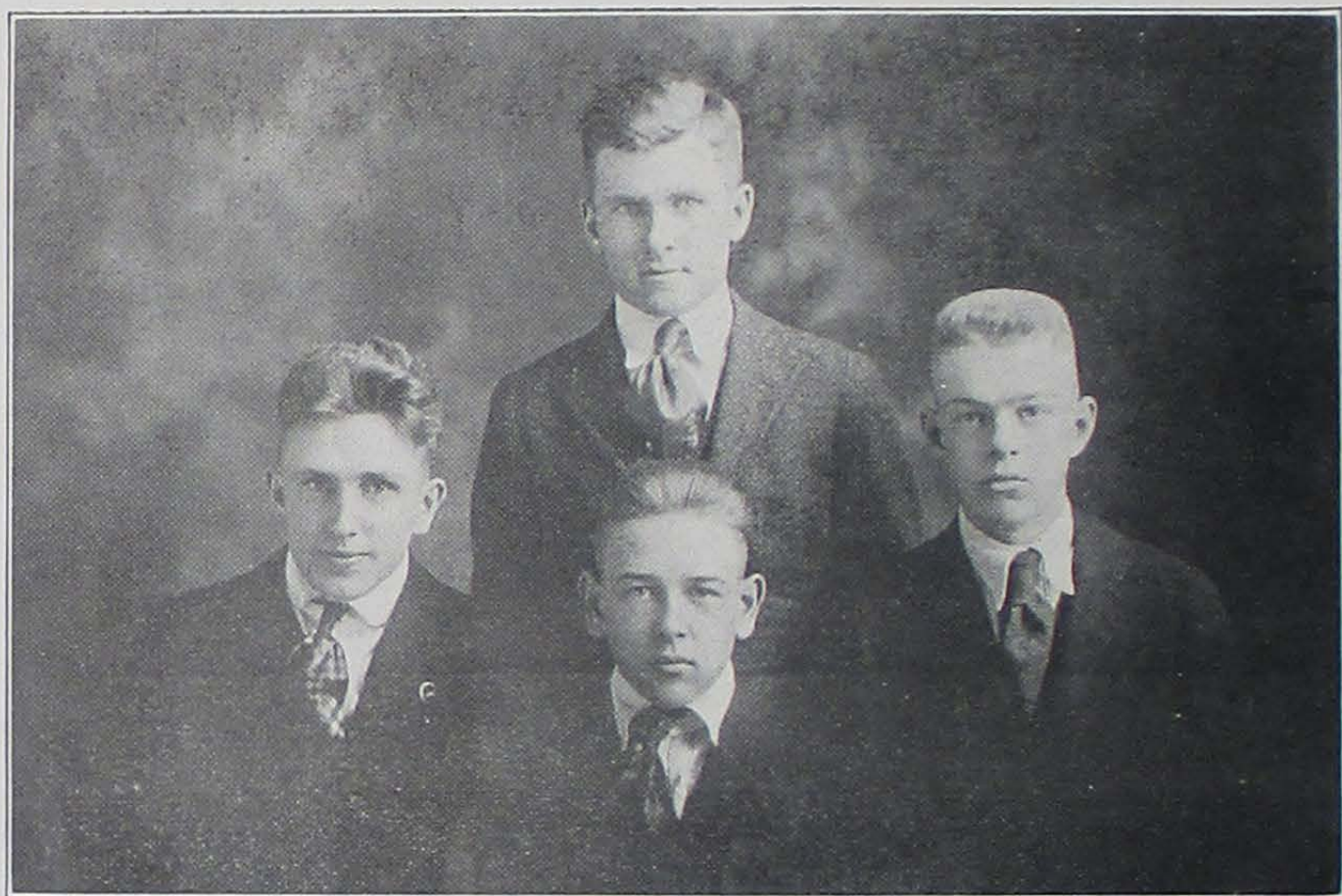
THE GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club is composed of senior girls only and was organized so that we might have commencement music given by the seniors. They have also given a few selections at assemblies and meeting of the Y. W. C. A. and Parent-Teachers' Association.

Julia Arrasmith and Olive Husted are the soprano singers, Priscilla Dodds and Carolyn Crosby, second sopranos, and Estella Sill and Edith Sunderlin, the altos.

Organizations

Y. M. C. A.



Clark
Thompson, Beckman
Pohlman

Although the work of the Ames "Hi. Y." Club, this year, was somewhat handicapped by the influenza epidemic during the fall of 1918, everyone connected with the "Y." feels that it has really accomplished something. This has probably been done in two ways: by its promotion of the social activities of the school and by its stand for high morals among the boys.

In the social line there are two events that stand out prominently, the Y. M.-Y. W. Social and the Carnival. The Y. M.-Y. W. Social was held during the first part of the year and did much towards getting the boys and girls of the school acquainted. The Carnival, put on jointly with the Y. W. and the 'A' Club, was even more of a success than last year's in the pleasure it gave and the money it netted. Another thing that the "Y" did this year was to contribute \$50 to the support of a French War Orphan. This was directly made possible by the financial success of the Carnival.

As an aid to right living the "Hi. Y." Club has held weekly meeting with a talk by some christian man who knew what it meant to lead a really clean life in thought and habit. Talks by such men as Mayser, Rodgers, Horace Harper, Sayre, and others, showed the boys the value of living a really clean christian

life. Then after the talks came the Bible Study. This was not as peppy as it might have been due to the lack of a competent Bible study leader for some of the meetings. After the meetings, the boys who liked to sing gathered around Mr. Pollard at the piano while he turned on the "jazz."

Besides this the boys in the "Y" have done what they could to suppress the "dirty" and "smutty" talk in the locker room and in other places about the school. Although no intensive campaign has been carried on this year, for cleaner living, the boys of the high school at least know where the "Hi. Y" Club stands in regard to smoking, gambling and the like.

Two boys went to the state Y. M. C. A. Camp, Camp Foster, on Spirit Lake last August. Here with about seventy-five other boys from all parts of the state, they enjoyed ten days of camp life, with many interesting talks which they will never forget. Ames also sent delegates to the district "Hi. Y" and Sunday School Conference at Ft. Dodge. Five boys attended and heard a series of addresses given by the leading Y. M. C. A. men of the state.

The "Hi. Y" Club started the year with the following officers: Robert Potter, president; Ralph Thompson, vice-president; Harry Stewart, treasurer; Richard Beckman, secretary. In November, Potter and Stewart resigned from their respective offices. This change placed Thompson in the presidency while Gordon Pohlman and Tom Clark filled the vacant positions for the remainder of the year. The election of officers for 1919-1920, held in April, resulted in the choice of Tom Clark for president, Ralph Dove for vice-president, Sam Battell for secretary and Carvel Caine for treasurer.

ASSEMBLY BOARD



Thomas, Godard
Miss McWilliams, Gray, Miss Ball

The assembly committee has done its very best and wish to thank all those who have helped in making these programs a success.

Y. W. C. A.



Standing—Miss Miller, Tilden, Caul, Sloss, Godard.
Seated—Reis, Miss Rayburn, Tilden, Murray.

The high school Y. W. C. A. started in this year with a four-fold purpose—to create a more friendly and democratic spirit among the girls, to maintain a strong and high moral sentiment throughout the school, to bring students into closer touch with Jesus Christ as Savior and Friend and to make them loyal to the church, in order to prepare them for future Christian service.

The members of the Y. W. C. A. have tried to carry out this purpose in different ways, but, for the most part, the girls were reached by the meetings which were held in the auditorium every Thursday after school. These meetings were of various kinds, some devotional, many discussional, and some entertaining.

The Y. W. C. A. pledged ten dollars toward the support of a little French war orphan and also aided in putting on a Carnival, giving fifty dollars of the proceeds to the United War Work fund. Ten dollars was sent for the support of a Y. W. C. A. secretary in China.

The Cabinet this year was composed of the following:

President	Harriet Tilden
Vice-President	
Membership Chairman)	Eleanor Murray
Secretary	Margaret Sloss
Treasurer	Gertrude Reis
Program Chairman	Florence Godard
Social Chairman	Lydia Tilden
Service Chairman	Loraine Caul

These girls have enjoyed their work together, and with the help of Miss Miller and Miss Rayburn, have tried hard to make the association a success.

SOCIAL BOARD

Thompson
Spence MillerCrosby
Tilden Welch

ALL HIGH SCHOOL PICNIC

At eight-thirty on a calm still morning (in fact, it was June 6, 1919, a memorable date in the minds of all) everyone, teachers and students alike, assembled for roll call. Many felt like singing, "Dear Teacher If I's Not At the Roll Call I'll Be at the Picnic Anyway," but that better of this prehistorically inclined desire, as those little round O's count up fast near the end of the year.

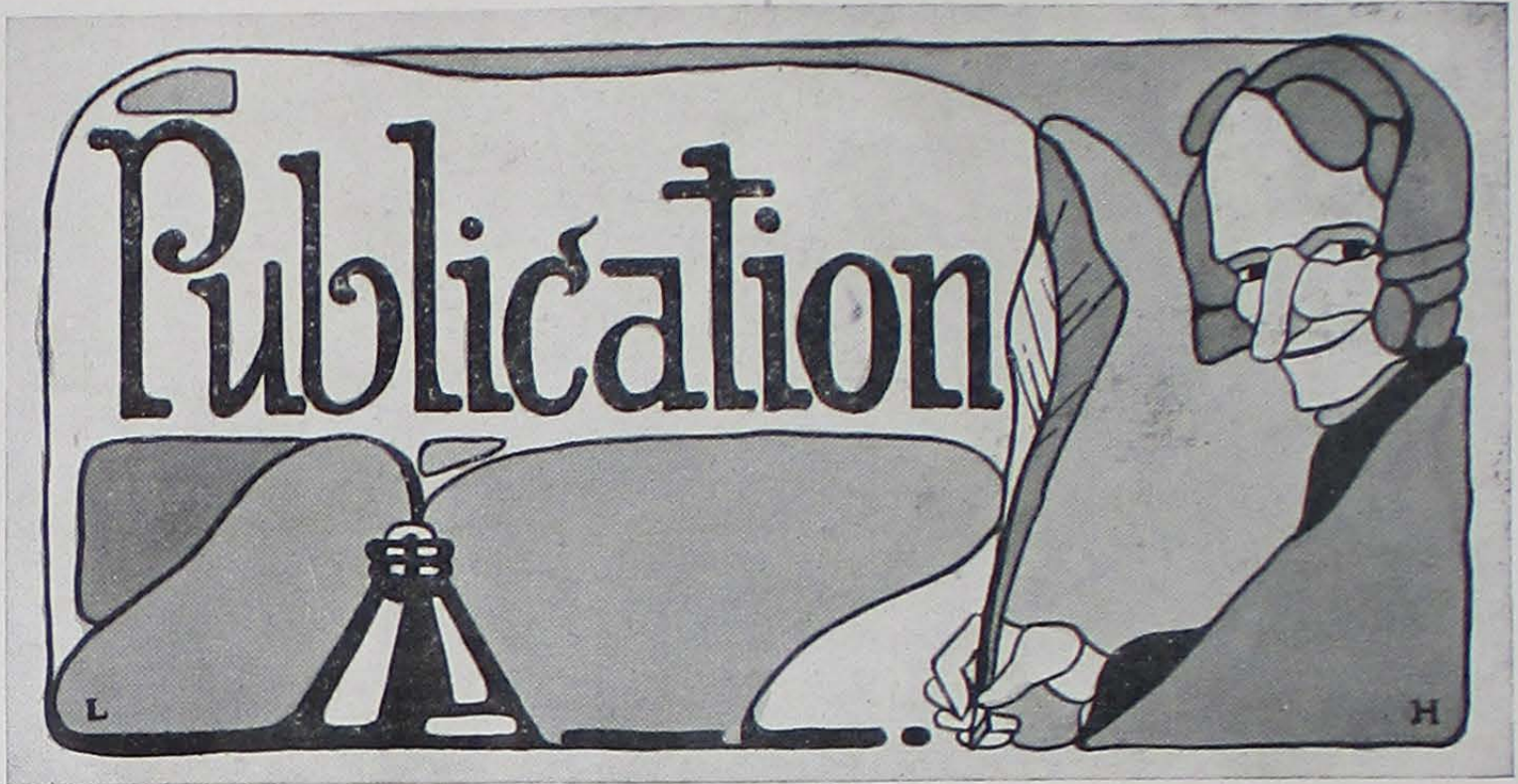
As soon as this painful process was over the traditional mile long army of picnickers was formed to march valiantly to the fray. No one dares ride but all, alike, car-holders and carless must walk, else why did Nature so thoughtfully provide us each and all with two perfectly normal feet?

As soon as the suburban portions of our fair city were reached and we began to draw nigh the rural division, our good shepherd, Mr. Steffey, proclaimed that we could act wild and did not necessarily need to continue in battle formation.

Finally, the picnic grounds were reached without any serious casualties. In fact all that were reported, proved merely to be sunburn, freckles and mosquito bites. The mosquito bites proved very annoying if not serious.

At twelve the good old fashioned picnic dinner was served and was enjoyed immensely by everyone, even "Fat" Livingston, who never eats very much. Both before and after the "eats" games such as Blind Man, Three Deep, Flying Dutchman, baseball, etc., planned by Mr. Thompson and Miss Koch, proved very entertaining and really much more educational than American History or Algebra.

The track meet in which both boys and girls took part was a "howling success." Our girls certainly don't care more for their looks than they do for winning a race, even if East High girls do.



EDITORIAL

To our printers, "The Times Printing Company;" to our engravers, "The Jahn and Ollier Engraving Company;" to our photographer, Mr. G. T. Hart, to our advertisers; to Miss Wright, who so generously gave of her time and advice to our art department; to our subscribers; and to everyone who has helped us publish this Annual; the SPIRIT extends its most grateful thanks.



THE SPIRIT THIS YEAR

On account of the school year's being unavoidably broken into, the SPIRIT Staff was unable to put out as many issues as it planned at the first of the year. It has, however, succeeded in putting out ten news sheets and three literary editions, besides this annual.

The staff this year has worked hard and has tried to do all in its power to make the SPIRIT representative and interesting. But it wasn't the staff alone that put out the SPIRIT, it was YOU who co-operated with the staff. This staff of 1919 can never issue another SPIRIT, but it sincerely hopes that the staffs to come will go on publishing a better and better paper as Ames High grows and goes forward.

REGULAR SPIRIT STAFF



Top Row—Adams, Soldier and Sailor; Howell, Exchange; Mortensen, Society; Tilden, Club; Potter, Bus. Mgr.; Hauser, Art.
 Middle Row—Crosby, Soldier and Sailor; Gray, Asst. Bus. Mgr.; Grover, Editor; Mr. Steffey, Bus. Advisor; Nickels, Steno.; Coskery, Advisor;
 Bottom Row—Sloss, Humor; Dodds, Steno.; Murray, Lit. Ed.; Tostlebe, Athletic; Mayo, Asst. Ed.; Prall, News; Tilden, Contest; Tripp, Reporter

ANNUAL STAFF



Top Row—Adams, Soldier and Sailor; Gray, Asst. Bus. Mgr.; Beckman, Alumni; Potter, Bus. Mgr.; Hauser, Art.
 Middle Row—Gruver, Editor; Nickels, Steno.; Dodds, Steno.; Howell, Athletics; Godard, Seniors; Caul, Activities.
 Bottom—Meyers, Literary; Gruwell, Snapshots; Mayo, Asst. Ed.; Crosby, Sol. & Sailor; Miss Coskery, Advisor; Tostlebe, Athletics; Reils, Humor.

CLASS DAY

The Class of 1919 gave the annual Class Day Program Friday evening, June 6. Such affairs usually improve every year, but perhaps we flatter ourselves when we say that this was the best ever.

I am sure that the seniors were surprised, if not shocked, to hear Verna relate such astounding facts concerning their lives to come. Nevertheless they surely must have felt better when they, being a remarkable class, heard their remarkable will. Indeed, they sincerely trust that the whole school will profit by it. The History, of course, was another brilliant feature, although it is doubtful if it was fully appreciated. The music—glee club, orchestra, duets, solos, etc.—spoke for itself.

Last but not least were the farce and the class song. "Co-ca-che-lunk, che-lunk-che-la-le" rang clear and strong through the old building, when with lusty throats sixty boys and girls sang their adieu to the old high school.

"I tell you sister, he's in love with *me*!"

"But I tell you, sister, he's in love with *Me*!"

"Nonsense!"

"Stuff!"

"Absurd!"

"Idiotic!"

But he wasn't in love with either of them, nor Musidora into the bargain. It was the sweet little Rose who finally hooked the dashing officer. According to Rose. "'Tis maidenly reserve which always decides the important question, 'WHO'S TO WIN HIM?'"

Following are the characters of the farce:

Cyril Dashwood (*A young officer in search of a wife*) Raymond Byrnes
Mr. Prattleton Primrose (*A middle aged bachelor of an undecided*

turn) Gordon Pohlman

Squire Brushleigh (*A country gentleman*) Lawrence Holsinger

Rose (*Brushleigh's daughter*) Edith Sunderlin

Sylvia (*A young lady fond of "sport"*) Mavia Cooper

Minuetta (*A young lady fond of "dancing"*) Neva Snook

Musidora (*A young lady fond of "romance"*) Jeanette Beyer

Arabella (*Their friend, a young lady fond of "flirtation"*) .. Veronica Morrissey

CALENDAR FOR YEAR 1918-19

"Write it up real nice and jazzy,
For the Spirit don't you know?
I am sure that you can do it,
But do it quick and don't be slow."

I've been thinking like the dickens
What has happened all this year?
I'll refer now to my diary
For 'twill help me—it's a dear.

Here it starts September third day
It's not really bad at all
Lots of new kids and new teachers
One real nice one—named Miss Ball.

Russell Barker's sure good looking,
That Miss Koch is just a peach,
I just love my dear old high school,
When I get THRU, guess I'll teach.

Now there comes September twelfth
day
And goodness me what do we hear?
All the frat boys to the office?
How exciting! Oh, my dear!

Few days later in my diary,
There'll be a dance soon if we can,
And the girls must ask the fellows,
Gee! I wish I had a man.

On the second of October
Both the "Y.'s" a party gave,
We all sure did have a swell time,
Tho some teachers misbehaved.

Little later I have written,
"We beat Jefferson today,
Score was fourteen to just nothing,"
My, how our old team did play.

Then there sure was much excitement
Germany had sued for peace,
Whistles blew at about two bells,
And we all did march the streets.

But the next day people told us
It was bosh, and not all so,
But we hoped 'twould soon be over,
Wished 'twould hurry, woe, oh woe.

Then old "Fluzy" and his family
Moved to Ames to make a stay,
We were half glad and half sorry,
But no school for many a day.

Then—"Don't congregate in bunches,"
And—"Don't go down town," they say,
"Keep three feet apart—now mind that,"
So—The long hours dragged away.

Halloween passed with no parties,
We most wished for school to start,
Then, Oh! Such a wonder happened,
And from it we all took heart.

For the WAR was REALLY OVER,
And we sure did celebrate,
Paraded afternoon and morning
In the evening—bonfire late!

On the twenty-fifth school started.
No more sleeping mornings late,
No more kidding the cute bridge guard;
Such no longer was our fate.

No vacation 'till Thanksgiving,
Then just one small tiny day,
And we went to school next Saturday,
Our vacation time to pay.

Then quite suddenly came more 'flu,'
And again we all were out,
Were we happy? Should you say so?
On not a face was there a pout!

Now, I'm really awfully sorry,
I can't write just what's in here,
'Twould be interesting, no doubt,
But it can't be done, I fear.

For if you would see my diary,
All my secrets would be told,
And not even for the joke box,
Would I my heart to you unfold.

Now I guess this might go in here,
New Year's dance at K. C. Hall,
Went with—Gee! I almost wrote it!
But, anyway, it was some ball!

Band has started up real peppy,
Lots of people out for it;
When we've learned a little 'bout it,
Then we sure will make a hit.

Now big events come—two of them,
Beat Toledo and Cherokee,
At basketball and in debating,
Aren't we proud, tho? Good me!

Next week end we were defeated
In the same two games, Oh, woe!
It was Boone and old Sioux City,
But the next we'll beat, I know!

But now look at some other games
Webster City, one; Ames—Oh, much!
Can't remember figures and names
It don't rhyme—well—life is such.

Next week was the Ames and Boone
game,
But again they beat our team,
If we just had had some more time!
Oh, such luck—I just could scream.

Next night the Forensic party
'Twas the nicest, nicest one—
Mr. Steffey was quite shocking—
We all had just packs of fun.

Senior party on the twenty-eighth,
All had lots of fun, I guess,
And you know I heard some scandal
Four girls said—"Like Harry best."

Then the girls had a real tournament,
Winners?—the YELLOWS made a
rep,
Showed the ones who came to see it
That the girls have much, much pep.

Our boys played fine at state tourna-
ment,
Ellis got on first state team,
Isn't he just the finest player?
In our school he sure does gleam.

Boone again right up and beat us,
But they surely had to fight,
For as always the dear Ames team,
Played with all their strength and
might.

Then St. Patrick's Day—So MUCH
fun,
Though we stayed in school SO LONG

We raided movies and all that stuff,
For all those things I'm sure some
strong.

For some weeks all was excitement,
"What's to happen?" "Don't you
know?"
Why the Carnival of course, child,
And it sure WILL be some show.

It was oh, so nice and jazzy,
Peppy, snappy, and all that,
Vaudeville and nigger minstrels
They were rare, you bet your hat.

Now I've got to hand this thing in
They won't publish it, I s'pose,
But I'll put it in the joke box,
Kiss it good-bye,—there it goes.

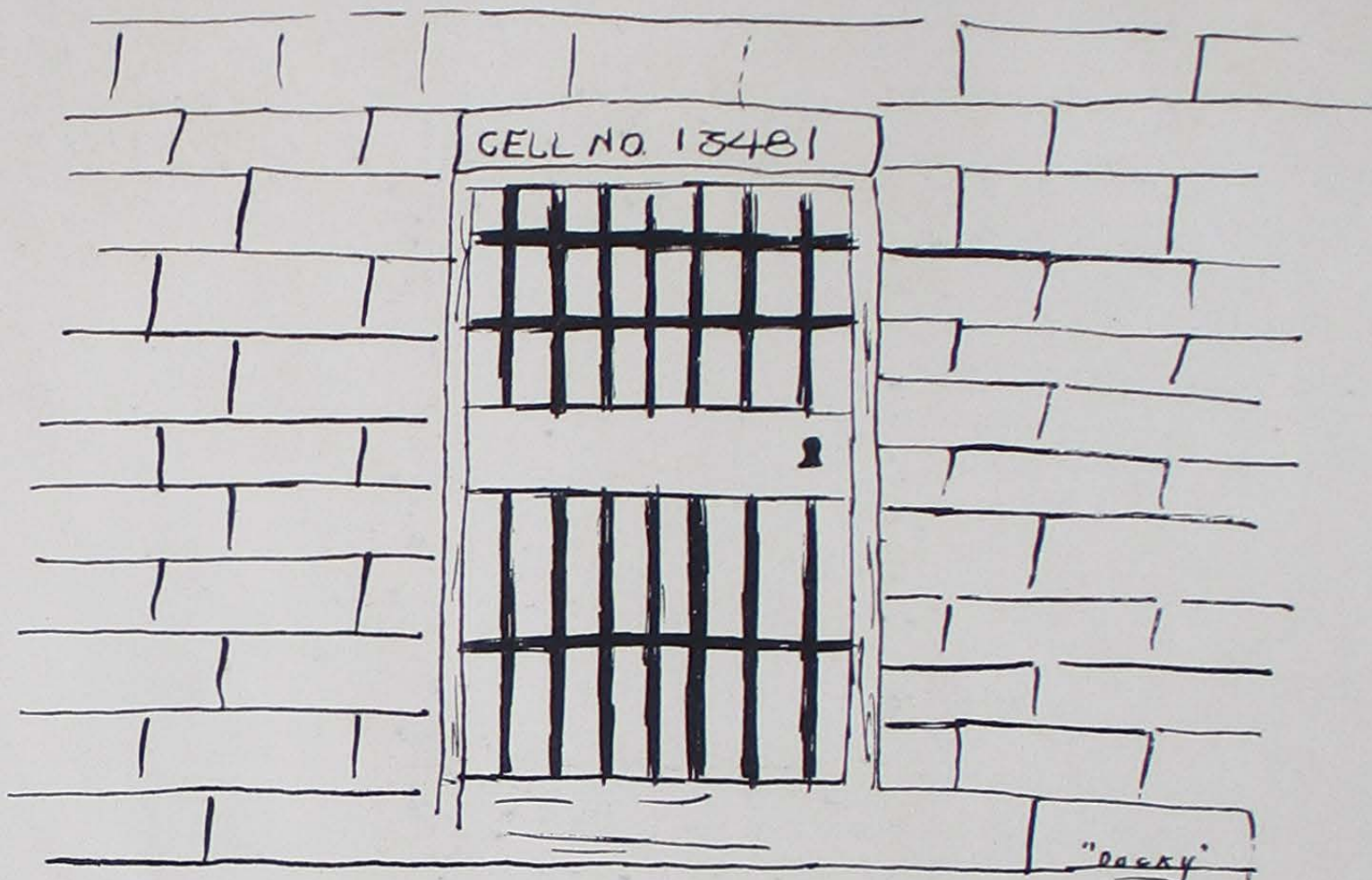
—H. E. S.

ONE STUDENT'S ACTIVITY

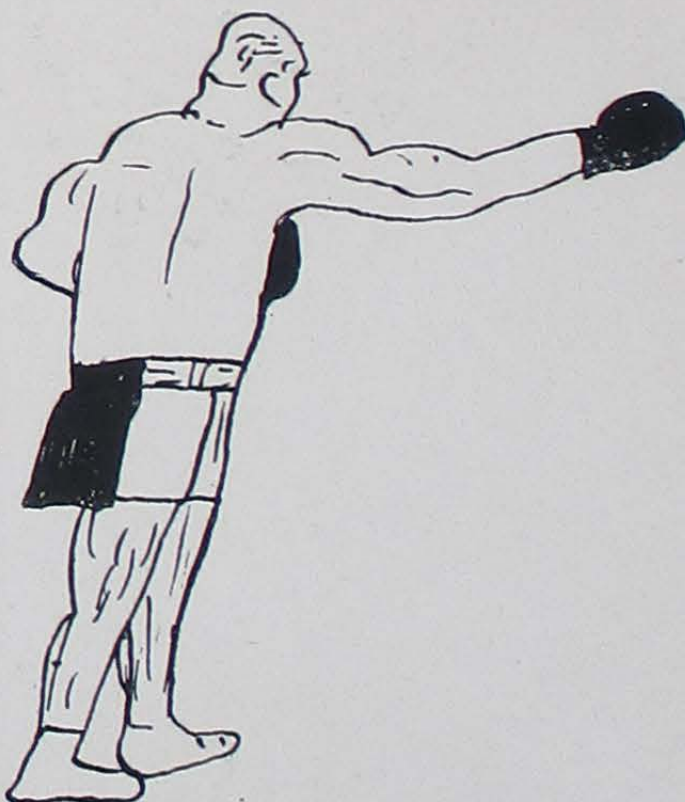


THIS is Prof. Posegate the great explorer, who
confines his searches strictly to "Wild Women".

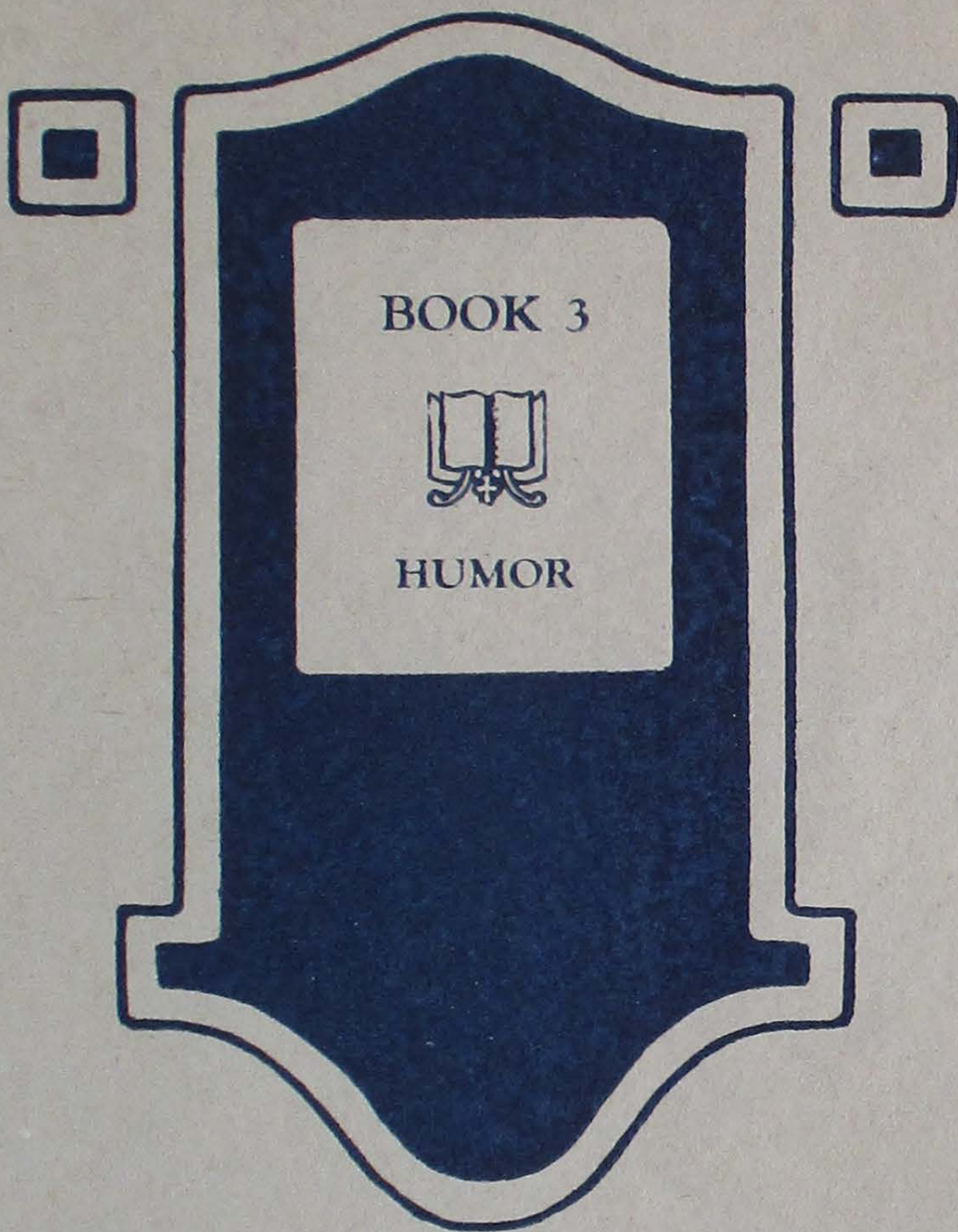
SOME MORE STUDENT ACTIVITIES



This is the cell, Anson Marston, who was found "moonshining" in the Kentucky hills occupies



"Juicy" Jewel, the heavyweight champion of the world







A Spree.



Who gassed Gertrude?



Can this be Carolyn?



Called to arms.



Chums.



Days of real sport.



Shocking!!!

POPULAR SONGS ADAPTED TO FAMOUS PERSONAGES

1. Miss Miller—" 'Till We Meet Again."
2. Chev'.—"Why Do They Call Them Babies?"
3. Harold G.—"Alcoholic Blues."
4. Hap. McC.—"Sweet Genevieve."
5. Raymond B.—"Oui, Oui, Marie."
6. Buzz—"In the Evening, by the Moonlight."
7. Miss Rayburn—"I Am Always Chasing Rainbows."
8. M. Howell—"I Cannot Live Without You."
9. Cleo Meredith—"Some Form."
10. Bob. Potter—"It's Never Too Late to Be Sorry."
11. Carl Wilson—"Stick in the Mud."
12. Pris. and Donald—"How Ya Gonna Keep 'em Down on the Farm?"
13. Roy Bennett—"I Aint Got Weary Yet."
14. Pris.—"Kiss Me Again."
15. Steffey—"Tell That to the Marines."
16. Thompson—"They Were All Out of Step."
17. Eleanor M.—"Sweet 'n Pretty."
18. Kate Steele—"Can You Tame Wild Women?"
19. Frank Kulow—"I'm Waitin' for You, Liza."
20. Earl Rayness—"Bring Back My Bonnie to Me."
21. Max Beman—"I'll Say She Does."
22. Donald Crooks—"Keep Your Eye on the Girlie You Love."
23. Edson Jewell—"You Will Be the Same Sweet Baby."
24. Alfred Carleton—"Those Charlie Chaplin Feet."
25. Dorothy G.—"They Go Simply Wild Over Me."
26. Robert Watson—"Long Live the Ladies."
27. Miss Fickel—"Fond Memories."
28. Ardella P.—"I'm Glad I Can Make You Cry."
29. Sidney A.—"Chasing Chickens."
30. Miss Ball—"That Hula Hula Girl."
31. Mr. Pollard—"Smiles."
32. Seniors—"Where Do We Go From Here?"
33. Mr. Cramer—"Somebody's Done Me Wrong."
- 1st Floor hall—"Barnyard Serenade."
- 2nd Floor hall—"Chicken Walk."
- 3rd Floor hall—"Cupid's Garden."

Miss Ball : "I hear that they have found Columbus' bones."

Harry Williams: "Is that right? I didn't know that he was a gambling man."

Toot, (staying all night with Lydia): "What's that under me?"

Lydia: "My arm."

Toot: "Feels like a hair-pin."

EXTRA! EXTRA!! EXTRA!!!

TERRIBLE EPIDEMIC SWEEPS OVER AMES HIGH.....
FRIGHTFUL LIVING DEATH. DESPITE PREVALENCE
OF THE DISEASE, SCHOOL REMAINS OPEN.

DAUGHTERS OF SOME OF THE MOST PROMINENT FAMILIES IN
TOWN ARE HARDEST HIT. NO KNOWN CURE. NOTED
SCIENTIST, MISS LOUISE COSKERY, IN-
STRUMENTAL IN FINDING REMEDY.

An awful, terrible, horrible, hideous epidemic is sweeping through our school and cutting a swath as wide as Mae Adamson and as long as Gladys Myers.

Do you have it?

Beware!

It is highly contagious, especially among the female portions of the masses of dumb beasts who are wont to haunt the corridors of old Ames High School. Even some of the teachers are afflicted, though it does not break out so quickly with them nor do they suffer so severely as the girls.

This terrible disease scourges young and old alike: the freshmen and the seniors; the homely and the beautiful; the large and the small; the gifted and the giftless; the brilliant and the dense.

The boys are wont to call it "silly" (pronounced as silly as it is, looks and sounds,) but we notice they come as near it as possible. Rubbing their ears together, etc., don't you know? Perhaps it is silly but no one is to blame. Just like the flu, this formidable malady does not stop to consult with a person whether he desires it or not, but just strikes with full and cutting force. It stops for nothing but mows down its victims like a machine gun or a German army.

Though nearly everyone is afflicted with this grim, ghastly deterioration it is not so fatal as was the influenza. No one dies a natural death; it is more like a living death. One still lives on but suffers constantly with the horrific disarrangement.

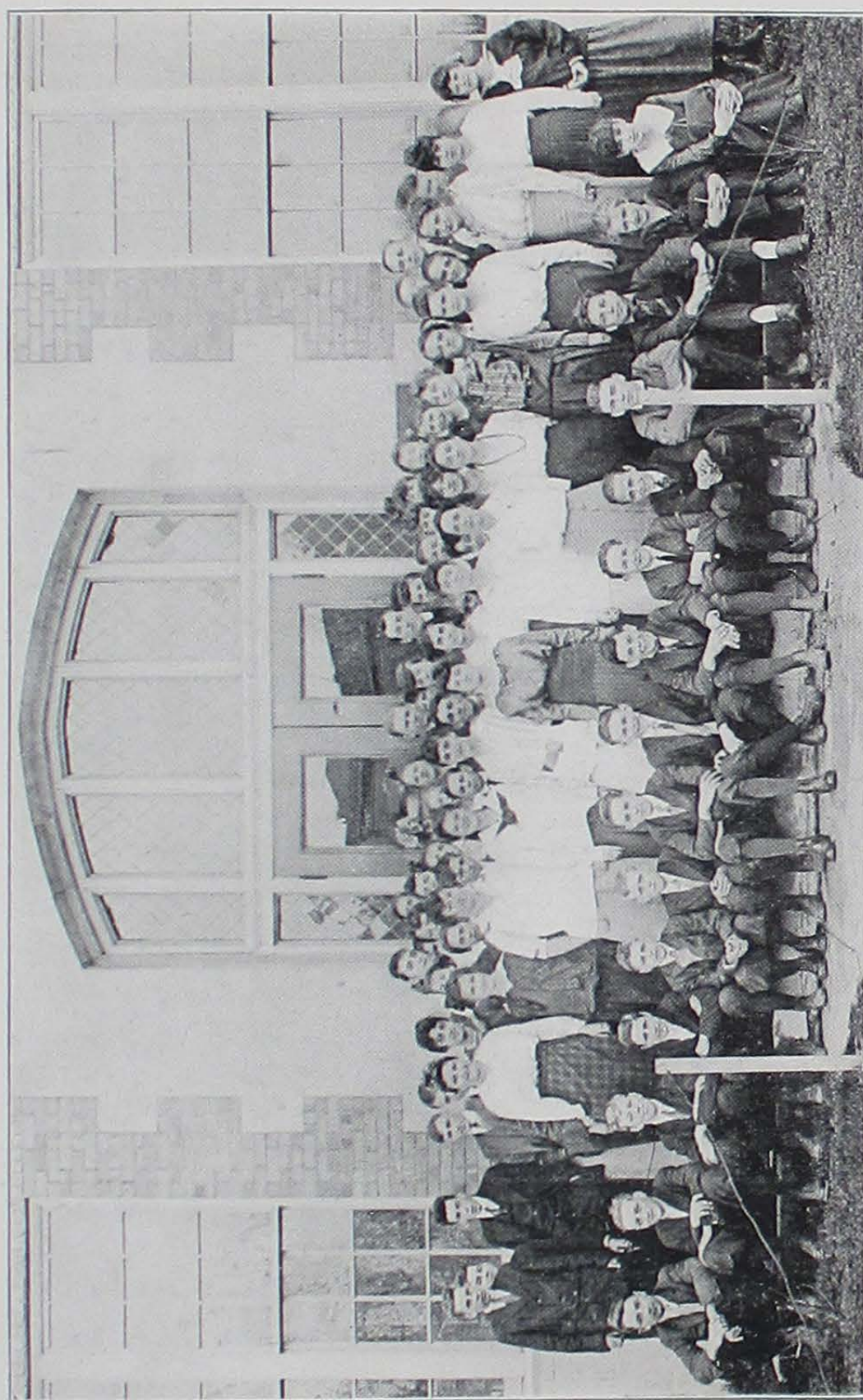
At one time it was thought advisable to close the doors of the Mansion of Education until the awful ailing was stamped out, but on account of the prevalence of the disease and because it is not *absolutely* fatal this consideration was disregarded.

There is no known cure. The great scientists of the Ames High School are vainly trying to find a remedy. The one most interested in accomplishing this is Miss Louise Coskery who has not yet been afflicted and who literally abhors what she, like the boys, terms as "silly." She is taking her life in her hands and many are very much worried about her but she steadily refuses to hear the pleas of her numerous friends to leave the frightful disease alone.

Do you wonder what this is?

It is the gruesome disorder that is sweeping, but not cleaning, the lower halls. It is the hideous habit the girls have of "kissing"—each other!

THE SENIORS IN 1916



Some Preps! They sure look green.

MODERN FREE VERSE

One day in study hall
 A teacher read an
 Announcement.
 And it said,
 To pass when the first bell
 Rang.
 And to be
 In the next class
 When the last bell
 Rang.
 It would save time
 She said.
 And we all thought
 It was a good plan
 To save time.

The bell rang
 And I began
 To look
 For my books.
 I hunted long
 And then I found them
 And went to class
 And before I got there
 The bell rang again
 And I was late.
 And I went
 Back to study hall
 And I got
 A slip.
 And then I went
 Back to class.
 And I thought
 These time saving
 Devices
 Are surely
 Fine.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Winnie Hill with her hair curled?
 Laurence Holsinger with his lessons?
 The Atwood girls alone?
 Louis Gray asleep?
 Florence Snook with a date?
 Raymond Byrnes with Marie Mortensen?
 Jennie McCuskey in love?
 Verna Clark marrying a potter?
 Dorothy Gruwell fat?
 Eleanor Murray short?
 John Myers in a white collar?

Miss Ball talking to "Hap" McCarty?
 Pauline Thompson posing?
 Miss Coskery being sarcastic?
 Manning with the "Howell" left out?
 Miss Thornburg losing her temper?
 Miss Fickel at a dance?
 Miss Ball shocked at her students?

PARTS OF A FORD

(Scattered about in A. H. S.)

Crank Miss Fickel
 Nuts Freshman Class
 Steering Wheel Faculty
 Klaxon Toot Sloss
 Lamps Jennie McCuskey
 Upholstery Arnold Livingston
 Oil Easy Studies
 Brake Mr. Steffey
 Fenders (mud guards) ... Optimists
 Speedometer "Spirit"
 Batteries Textbooks
 Shock Absorber Miss Ball
 Starter Knowledge
 Spring (make it easier) .. Vacations
 Gasoline Leslie Gray
 Tail Light (always disappearing) High Grade

PICTURENSIA

A new and terrible epidemic of a mental disease has lately broken out in Ames High School.

Among seniors, especially, it is very prevalent, though some juniors and even preps and sophs are afflicted with it.

History tells us that there have been serious outbreaks among the student body in past years, so this disease is not altogether new—but nevertheless it is terrible to behold.

In the first stages of delirium the patient seems terribly concerned over queer subjects such as Hart's and Quade's and goes around muttering to himself. He also has a strange desire to stand before a mirror turning his head from side to side, still muttering to himself.

In the next stage his mind turns to "proofs." It is then best to humor



Jolly good fellows.

SPECIAL
ADDITION



Lovers.



Ain't I Sweet?



Estella
cometh.



Gone but not
forgotten.



Who'd a' thot it?



Veterans.

See pages 124 and 126 for some more interesting SNAPSHOTS

the patient by admiring and flattering his so-called "proofs."

For some time after this the patient seems to be improving. But then comes the worst stage of all. He has his pictures and with them there comes a terrible mania to exchange with everyone—anyone he can find.

The whole building rings with the cries of the afflicted, "Have you seen——" "Exchange with me!" "His are so——" "——more printed then——."

Thus runs the delirium. No cure has yet been found though specialists on mental diseases are studying the case and it is believed that the epidemic will die out if allowed to run its course.

Edward R.: "Were the Lord and Lady of the May killed?"

Joe A.: "No, they were married."

Edward R.: "Wasn't Poe very fond of women?"

Joe A.: "Well, that was natural, wasn't it?"

Miss C.: "Robert, name two epics and give the author of each."

Robert P.: "Beowulf, but I don't remember the author."

Miss C.: "That should have been easy. All you needed to say was 'author unknown.' Name the other epic."

Robert: "Paradise Lost."

Miss C.: "In what age was it written?"

Robert: "Age unknown."

"You college men seem to take life pretty easy."

"Yes; even when we graduate we do it by degrees."

"Here, Binks, I wish you'd take my garden seeds and give them to your hens with my compliments. It will save them the trouble of coming over after them."

MY NIGHTMARE

I had an awful dream last night,
About a dreadful creature.
It was made up of little parts
Of every Ames High teacher.

It had Miss Rayburn's wiggling face,
Miss Fickel's ceaseless talking.
And as for how THE THING did
move,
'Twas like Miss Ball's queer walking.

It had Miss Boyd's boring stare,
Miss Coskery's cruel sarcasm,
Miss Miller's choicest line of grouch,
(T'would put you in a spasm.)

Like Mr. Pollard, wished to sing,
But like Miss Curtis, couldn't;
And now and then announcements
made
Like we wish Steffy wouldn't.

It had Miss Thornburg's love for work
McWilliam's shining diamond,
(Say don't you think that teacher's
case
As bad as Mort and Raymond?)

The rest I can not tell you now,
I'm sure 't'would set me crazy,
And you can tell from what I've said
The dream was sure a daisy.

But thank my lucky stars for this—
The dream left out Miss Mercer,
And Koch and Niles and Singer, too,
They MIGHT have made it worsen.

Ardella, coming out of the door
sees Fern in the hall: "Listen, dear."

Mr Singer: "Were you speaking
to me?"

Miss Franke: "Don't you know
that punctuation means that you
must pause?"

Bright Prep.: "Course I do.
Dutch Griffith punctuated his tire in
front of our house and he paused for
half an hour."

SENIOR DIRECTORY

Name	Occupation	Ambition	Ought to be	Noted for
Chevalier Adams	Singing	To be a clown	In the "bug" house	Riding in a hearse
Julia Arrasmith	Helping Pollard	To be an opera singer	A farmerette	High notes
Russell Barker	Kidding	Journalist	Manicurist	Opera singing
Raymond Byrnes	Losing his balance	To keep Mort. on the string	Seen and not heard	Bluffing
Lillian Brendeland	Washing milk bottles	To live in Ames	Sleeping	Writing notes
Jeanette Beyer	Studying	To be a violinist	A maid	Flirting
Naomi Britten	Vamping	To whistle	Paderewski	Dimples
Ermina Beeman	Dancing teacher	To pass up English 8	Miss Coskery	Her good-looking family
Richard Beckman	Whispering	To fall in love	An A. H. prof.	His track
Verna Clark	Keeping Bob occupied	To drive the Ford	A ghost	Attending church
Wayne Cupps	Flirting	To get a girl	Dating every night	His Hup
Mavia Cooper	Combing her hair	To get to school on time	In the band	Her pomp
Loraine Caul	Loafing	Cabaret dancer	A dictionary	Chewing gum
Carolyn Crosby	Writing to "Burt"	To make a good wife	In a convent	Her sleek head
Donald Crooks	Walking to town	To tame Pris	A good trackman	Color schemes
Priscilla Dodds	Walking	To get home early	A Crook	Donald
Edna Dressler	I don't know	To recite in History	More dignified	Dates
Ivadel Elwood	Getting dates	To get a home	With mother	Hanging on to Louie
Fern Grover	Hunting Marvin	To have a pin	A dress maker	Her quiet disposition
Lyle Griffith	Going to Nevada	To own the News Stand	Behind the bars	His spectacles
Florence Godard	Worrying	To run a nursery	Suffragette	Dancing
Dorothy Gruwell	Having dates	To marry Harwood	Matinee idol	Sunday school teaching
Elizabeth Gleason	Keeping house	To be grown up	Bashful	"Pecky"
Manning Howell	Breaking hearts	To be a strong man	In Cherokee	Kidding Miss Miller

Name	Occupation	Ambition	Ought to be	Noted for
Roy Hess	Killing rats	To be a "vet"	Pied Piper of Hamelin	His eyes
Olive Husted	Opera singing	To be a deaconess	A barber	Sunday dates
Lawrence Holsinger	Reciting in history	To wear a pomp	In the dairy	Basketball
Grace Iden	Riding with John M.	To sing	An artist	Her history map-books
Goldie Jacobson	Driving a Buick	To be popular	A jitney driver	Cooking
Fred Jones	Blushing	Nothing	Principal of A. H.	Lecturing in Physics
Myrtle Johnson	Saving time	To be a history teacher	Married	"Phys" grades
Ava Kulow	Giggling	To live in town	A stenographer	Recitations in English
Minnie Lindauer	Running to school.	To read French	With Ava	Haunting the rest room
Marie Mortensen	Making excuses	To run the cafeteria	Spanked for breaking dates	Light housekeeping
John Marsh	Driving a Ford	To own Grace	In kindergarten	His brown suit
Zoe van Meter	Powdering	To be pretty	A hair dresser	Talking
Waldo McDowell	Writing notes to Pris	To get a college girl	On Welch Ave.	Diamond ring
Dan McCarthy	Kidding Miss Thornburg	To get a Nevada queen	At Home	Beds in class
Veronica Morrisey	Serving at Lynches	To go to a dance	Black headed	Running to school
Eleanor Murray	Wearing out shoe leather	To be a missionary	Dancing teacher	Y. W. announcements
Jennie McCusky	Tickling the typewriter	To graduate	On A. H. S. faculty	Chaperoning
Myrtle McCannon	Studying French	To learn to dance	A minister's wife	Talking
Gladys Meyers	Watching Miss Ball in study hall	To be fat	A good swimmer	Height
Lucile Nichols	Wearing frat pins	To be a clerk	In "No Man's Land"	Her ear puffs
Dorothy Oliver	Riding on the street car	To own a Ford	A mosquito	Her red sweater
George Puffet	Keeping radiators warm	To bluff in physics	An athlete	His football ability
Grace Pohlman	Maid of Miss Ball	To be a school teacher	A librarian	Her smile
Gordon Pohlman	Running to the Hurdles	To live in Laurens	A valet	Bashfulness
Robert Potter	Lighting Clark's front porch	To be a farmer	A poet	Going to Rolfe

Name	Occupation	Ambition	Ought to be	Noted for
Ruth Prall	Running Cabaret at the Greeks	To be Mrs. Scovel	Less frivolous	Going to Nevada
Gertrude Reis	Wheedling tardy from Mr. Steffy	To talk louder	A Hawaiian	Hula dancing
Edith Sunderlin	Singing	To rival Galli Curci	A victrola	Her "pep"
Nordica Stokka	Laughing	To be a nurse	Movie magnet	Curls
Estella Sill	Rivaling Miss Boyd	To meet her equal	In China	Her outbursts
Neva Snook	Loving up Ruth Prall	To dodge Miss Coskery	In a home of her own	Her dancing
Florence Snook	Writing letters	To be good-looking	Out of school	Breaking engagements
Margaret Sloss	Driving a Ford	To be a doctor	A drummer	Kidding the little boys
Lydia Tilden	Feeding "Ichabod"	To be a physical training teacher	Studios	"Chev"
Harriet Tilden	Skipping school	To have a good memory	An English critic	Her S. S. Class
Harry Williams	Sleeping	To wake	A printer	Crabbling

HER CREED

Miss Miller in a Y. W. meeting. "I like to meet folks on the street that speak to me whether they know me or not—it really doesn't matter if they smile at you real nicely."

Miss C. in Eng.: "What do you think of Boswell's style, Joan?"
Joan: "I can't tell for I don't know much about style."

Marie M. was patting a dog out in front of the school house. Raymond B. coming past, said: "Poor dog."

Speaking of Raymond B. falling off the platform in pep meeting, Marie M.: "I'll bet he hurt his pride n' everything."

Miss C. to Marie M. in Eng. 8: "No that isn't right, you must have that writer mixed with some other man."
Marie: "Oh yes! 'I was thinking of Burns.'" (Byrnes)

Margaret Sloss was trying to think of a new song and was telling how very sad and melancholy it was when Ivadell piped up: "Till we meet again?"

FRENCHY

Miss Thornburg in chemistry: "The insect killer is called Bordeaux mixture."
Norman C.: "Is that the same as Paris green?"
(Referred to Miss Miller)

Miss C. to a junior class: "What is the difference between a student and a scholar?"

Ida H.: Teachers are scholars."
Miss C.: "Do you think we have any around here?"
Ida H.: "No, but real teachers are."

THE TEACHER

It was on a morning dreary, while I pondered weak and weary,
 Over many a long and lengthy lesson,—'twas an awful bore;
 While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
 As of someone gently rapping, rapping on my nodding head,
 "'Tis some teacher there," I muttered, "tapping on my nodding head,
 Ah! I would that I were dead."

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December;
 And each study-hallie member stared at me as ne'er before.
 Eagerly I wished the morrow; vainly I had sought to borrow
 From a nap surcease of sorrow—sorrow for my dear lost grades—
 For those rare and radiant objects that are known to us as grades.

Suddenly her yells grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,
 "Ma'am," I said, "Miss Rayburn, truly, your forgiveness I implore;
 But the fact is I was napping, and so gently you came rapping.
 And so faintly you came tapping, tapping where I learning store
 That I scarce was sure I heard you"—and I looked at her some more.
 She raved on—ah evermore.

Straight into her mad eyes peering, long I sat there, wondering, fearing,
 Dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before;
 But her anger did not slacken, and her eyes with wrath did blacken,
 And the only word there spoken were the screamed words, "Now go!"
 And I went—but very slow.

And Miss Rayburn never sitting, *still* is flitting, still is flitting,
 'Round the study hall in Ames High, up one aisle and down some more.
 And her eyes have all the seeming of a Demon that is dreaming.
 And the sunlight o'er her streaming, throws her shadow on the floor.
 And my soul from out the shadow that lies floating on the floor—
 Shall be lifted—NEVERMORE!

—H. E. S.

SOLID GEOMETRY

To prove that a rotten potato is a
 beehive:

A rotten potato is a speck tater.
 A spectator is a beholder
 A beeholder is a beehive
 Therefore a rotten potato is a bee-
 hive.

Miss Coskery: "Marie, was Lucy
 an imaginary woman or not?"

Marie Mortensen: "Why, Words-
 worth saw her in a garden and fell in
 love with her."

Miss C.: "No, Marie, you must be
 thinking of Burns." (Byrnes)

Mildred Gernes: "I don't see how
 Ted could have used a pony in physics
 test."

Lucille N.: "Don't you know what
 a pony is?"

Mildred: "Why, of course I do.
 It's a young horse."

Wanted—A small bed, on which I
 may sleep in study hall.—John My-
 ers.

Prof.: "What happens if you
 have too heavy a load for your
 horses?"

Norman: "You get stuck."



Congratulations

for another year's
work—well done

The Tilden Store

The Store of Quality & Satisfaction

Fashionable clothes
for young men
& young women.





Gazing into the future.



The new woman.



Bums.



Alone but happy.



Gertrude and Eleanor.

Look among the ads for the best jokes.

There's no use trying, you can't beat those TWIN STAR shows.

SHIPLEY-BLACK CO.

SAY IT'S BOUGHT AT SHIPLEY'S
IT MEANS QUALITY

DRESSES
COATS
WAISTS
and MILLINERY

You are always sure to obtain
QUALITY and EXCLUSIVENESS,
at the price of the very ordinary,
when buying here.



BRING YOUR
Little Brother
or Sister

To our new Department of
Infants' Wear

They will surely enjoy it.

Here you will find

Pretty Little Coats, Dresses, Saques,
Bootees, Caps, Robes, Dolls,
Rattles, most anything you can
think of.

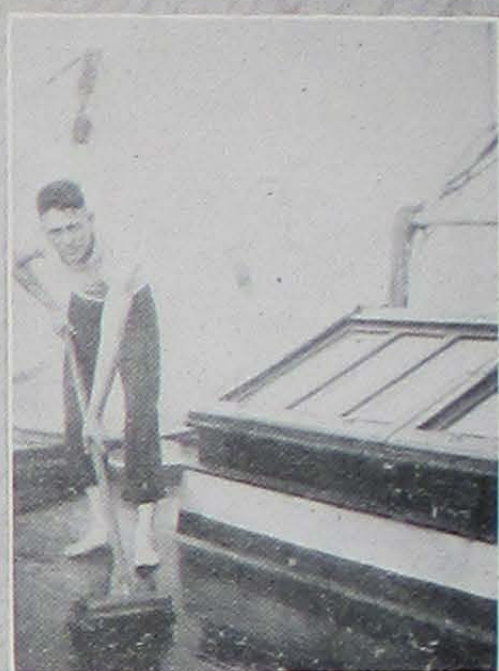
SECOND FLOOR



Two of a kind.



Hunting cooties.



Working for Uncle Sam.



Ready for action.



Forever young.

Whither bound?



Preparing for a long, dry summer.

This space reserved for Eddie Rutherford. He didn't say what he was going to do with it.

Whata yu huntin' for?—The TWIN STAR of course

FRESHMAN DITTIES

If I had the car "Mike" Morris has,
I'll tell you what I'd do;
I'd take the girls out riding,
As all good sports should do.

If I had the "dough" that Maurice
has,
I'll tell you what I'd do;
I'd treat a bunch of the freshman
girls
Instead of just one or two.

If I was as short as Doris Gray,
I'll tell you what I'd do;
I'd grow as Doris McCauley did,
'Till I was six feet two.

If I had the eyes that Parker has,
I'll tell you what I'd do;
I'd wink at all the girls in school,
And make them blush—like you.

If I could flirt as Pauline flirts,
I'll tell you what I'd do;
I'd flirt with all the boys in high,
And "Poll" and Steffy, too.

If I had the girls that Leonard has
I don't know what I'd do;
With some in France and Scotland,
And England and America, too.

If I had the ponies Gladys has,
I'll tell you what I'd do;
I'd take some girls out riding,
And a couple of "prep" boys, too.

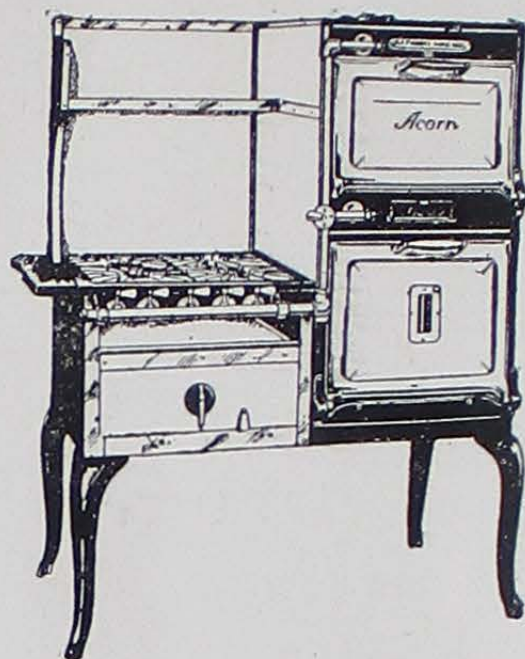
If I could wink as Willie winks,
I'll tell you what I'd do;
I'd wink at Dorothy Franke,
And make her wink back, too.

If "Max" were in the lion's den
Oh, what would Edna do???
She'd say, "Oh, Max, my darling,"
And run right in there, too.



Call 47

The Range That Almost Thinks



It Saves Fuel
It Saves Food
It Eliminates Servants
It Eliminates Guess Work

Acorn Automatic

Come in and see the out-of-the-ordinary Range

IOWA PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

A. H. S. is a pretty good school, you'll admit.

HOWARD ADAMS'

is a pretty good place to get

Candies and Soft Drinks

of the highest quality, as you'll find out if you try us once.

A. H. S. patronage of this business during the year has been appreciated, and we will try by continuing our square-deal policy to hold it.

HOWARD ADAMS

"We back the Spirit -- Why not back us?"

When you build that new home or repair the old one
Specify **HANSON LUMBER**

Let us figure your bills--large or small. Our plan book is at
your service.

HANSON LUMBER CO.

Chas. M. Miller, Mgr.

Phone 10

I F

you need a shave, hair cut, etc.

SEE US

Our shop is up-to-date in every
respect

No long waits Satisfactory Work

W. H. GARRETSON

Patronize

Our

Advertisers

"Jack, I wish you'd give that
young brother of mine a talking to.
It's time he was choosing a career."

"Judging by the hours he keeps,
I though he was studying to be a night
watchman."

"Please, mum, there ain't no coal
left in the cellar."

"Why on earth didn't you tell me
before?"

"Because there was some then."

MEMORIES

"I see they are making shingles
out of cement now."

"Then I recall my wish to be a
boy again."

*Just tell 'em it's at the **TWIN STAR**—that's enough*

Duff Ave. Grocery

H. A. REDLINGER

Groceries

Notions

Bakery Goods

Meats

D. E. PARSONS

Harness

Auto-top Repairs.

Trunks, Traveling Bags,

CREDIT AND POWER

Many of our most successful men ascribe their "start in life" to the day they opened a bank account.
Credit and power can be wielded in the commercial world by means of a Bank Account.
We invite you to begin one with us.

Story County Trust and Savings Bank
Ames, Iowa

THE STYLE SHOP

For Everything in Women's Wear

New things always coming in
The Right Prices

The Latest Styles

W. C. Hunter Co.

Op. Sheldon-Munn
Ames, Iowa

"Were you moved by her music?"
"Yes; it amounted to that. I think we should have kept the flat another year if it hadn't been for her."
—Puck.

He: "You'd better marry me. Eligible men are scarce."
She: "I suppose I could offer that as an explanation."

BEST TONIC
"Did the doctor do anything to hasten your recovery?"
"Oh, yes; he told me he was going to charge me a dollar a visit."

"Why is a doornail deader than a door?"
"Because it has been hit on the head."

Say, do you know it's nice and cool at the TWIN STAR?

DRESS FOOTWEAR

Look to us for the right styles
in Footwear for all occasions
We have the season's newest creations

AMES BOOTERY

TO THE PUBLIC

¶ In recording the fact that the Cadillac was officially designated as the standard seven-passenger car of the United States Army, we wish to lay emphasis on two important points.

¶ It was selected for its inherent ruggedness, and above all, for that permanence of value which minimizes adjustment and overhauling and spells economy in the long run.

¶ The one outstanding fact about the Cadillac, apart from its splendid ease and beauty of action, is its unmistakable and most obvious value.

¶ Always, Buick cars have been developed, not re-designed. And for nineteen-nineteen they reach the highest pinnacle in its development. Each model has a certain scope, a particular range of usefulness. Enough models have been provided in the complete Buick line to enable any purchaser to select a Buick car that is exactly equipped to serve him to the utmost limit of his demands for utility.

¶ In offering Dodge Brothers Motor Cars, we know that we are selling a machine that is made of iron and steel and character—a vehicle that must and does symbolize and maintain a priceless reputation built on honor.

BOOST FOR GOOD ROADS

MINERT AUTO CO.

Phone 905

CORNER DUFF & LINCOLN

AMES, IOWA

MONARCH TEA AND COFFEE

OUR SPECIALTY

A. M. Norris, Cash Grocer

132 Main

Phone 311

CHRIS SORENSON

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Fish and Oysters in Season

Phone No. 9

Ames, Iowa

There is a young junior named Earl,
Whose feet are more swift than a
squirrel,
In basket ball a wonder,
A genius, by thunder,
This peppy young junior named Earl.

Now Norman just cannot be beat
He's athletic from head to his feet,
In looks he's right there,

So the girls all declare,
This athletic fellow named Norman.

"You can't believe everything you
hear."

"No, but you can repeat it."

TRUTHFUL ERROR

The doctor felt the patient's pulse
and declared there was no hope.

Say, that Show at the TWIN STAR today "is a bear."

YEOMANS BROS.

HIGH CLASS AUTOMOBILE
AND SIGN PAINTING

107 South Kellogg

Ames, Iowa

Y E S !

We have the niftiest ladies' garments in this vicinity. They all say so, so will you when you see them. And for the young men, the latest style Suits in very best shades, all at reasonable prices.

J. Jacobs Co., Ames

FOR SALE!

6 room modern dwelling \$3600. Many other dwellings, also acreage tracts, vacant lots, farm lands. All kinds of insurance.

LITTLE BROS. Phone 196

Suits, Trousers and
Overcoats to Order

Cleaning, Repairing
and Alterations

M. D. LAWRIE
TAILOR and CLEANER

Phone 49 406 Kellogg Ave. Ames, Iowa

OUR SPECIALS

Electrical Fixtures, Supplies, New Work and Repairs

NELSON ELECTRIC CO.

Phone 43

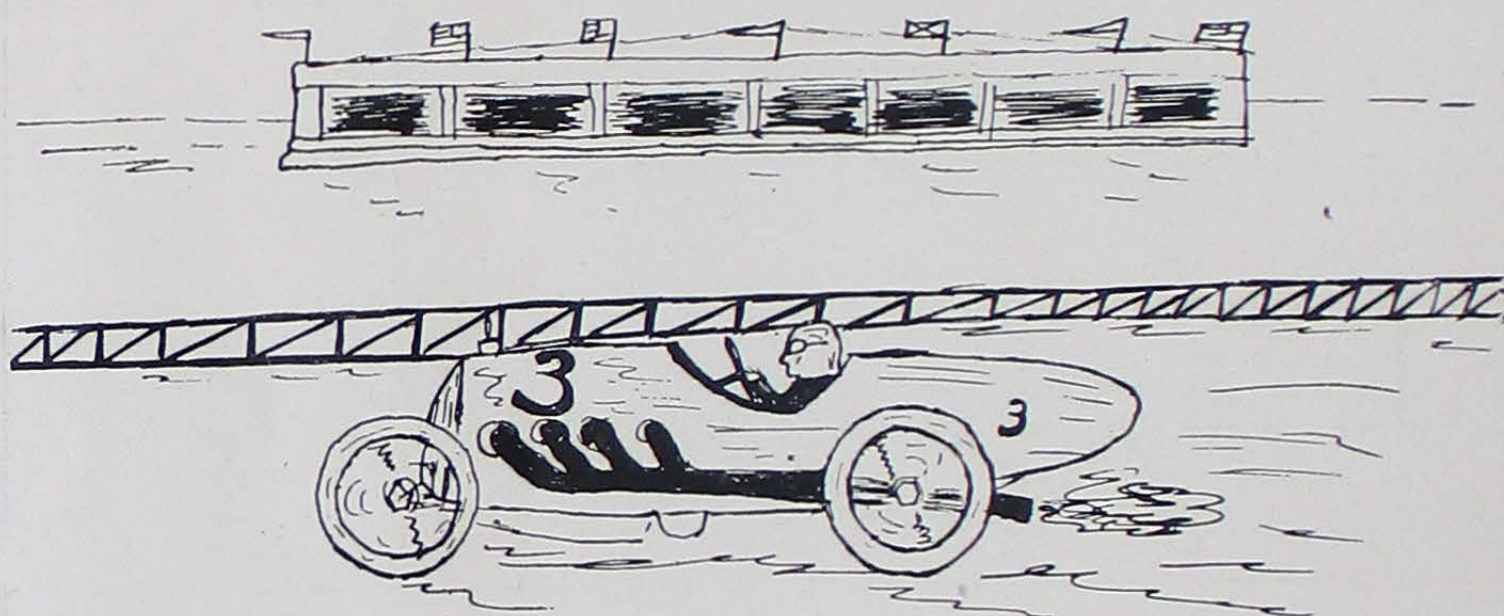
320 Main Street

IN ORDER TO START LIFE RIGHT

You must start a Bank Account. The right place to start a Bank Account is at the

COMMERCIAL SAVINGS BANK

AMES,
IOWA



IN THIS PICTURE YOU WILL IMMEDIATELY RECOGNIZE
OUR OLD FRIEND "DUTCH" GIFFITH NOW THE
KING OF THE SPEEDWAY

U goin' to the TWIN STAR tonight? U bet.

Mrs. Jeannette Franks

Exclusive Millinery

220 Main St.

Phone 1141

A. T. LERDALL

College Properties
Lands

College Savings Bank Building
Phone 395

B. G. DYER, M. D.

Masonic Temple

Practice limited to the Eye, Ear,
Nose and Throat

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Physicians and Surgeons
Phones 33, 180

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and
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Office Phone 192 Home 238

Osteopathic Physicians

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ROBERTS and ROBERTS**

Office Phone 240

O'NEIL'S

Velvet Ice Cream

Is Made in a Modern Factory

WE HAVE THE BEST EQUIPMENT
made, and the result is a rich, smooth,
☞ ☞ DELICIOUS ICE CREAM ☞ ☞

ASK US TO SHOW YOU

Harriet T.: "Isn't Commercial Law awfully hard to remember?"

Harriet S.: "I don't know, I never tried."

Louie Gray was walking thru the lower hall with his usual number of feminine admirers when Miss Miller said, "There comes Louie with all his sidelights."

Eleanor M.: "Oh! Manning Howell is always howling around."

Miss C.: "Yes, he ought to be a teacher."

Bill: "It is said that Alexander the Great, when on a campaign ate the rations of a common soldier."

Hill: "And did the poor soldier get nothing?"

For Snap, Pep, Speed and Laughter, go to the TWIN STAR.

Try—THE CITY BAKERY

For Rich, Velvety **Bread** & Delicious Pastries

Phone 178

E. G. RAYNES

136 Main



Capital \$50,000

H. W. STAFFORD
President

L. B. SPINNEY
Vice-President

I. O. HASBROUCK
Cashier

CLAY W. STAFFORD
Asst. Cashier



Capital 25,000

Thrift

By Thrift We All Succeed

START A SAVINGS ACCOUNT TODAY

AMES NATIONAL
BANK

and

AMES TRUST AND
SAVINGS BANK

Get that Commencement

**Diamond
Ring
or
Watch**

from

L. C. TALLMAN
Jeweler

SAVE YOUR CHICKS

Try a sack of our dried

**BUTTERMILK
CHICK MASH**

We also carry a full line of
Chicken Feed which is scienti-
fically prepared.

**AMES GRAIN AND
COAL COMPANY**

Phones 6 and 7

J. M. Munsinger, Manager
L. E. Munsinger, Ass't Mgr.

FOR_____

Fountain Pens
Tablets

Fancy Box Paper
Pens, Pencils, Tablets
Toilet Articles

Kodaks and Cameras

GO TO _____

Judisch Bros. Drug Store

A FAIR QUESTION

Don: "I dreamt I proposed to a very pretty girl last night."

Priscilla: "What did I say, dear?"

Miss Coskery: "Did you have something to say, Fred?"

Fred: "No."

Miss Coskery: "Oh! I thought

you had a bright idea and you were merely stretching."

Miss C.: "Are we interested in the love story or in something else in this poem?"

Lyle Mc.: "I'm sure I don't know what else we could be more interested in than in a love story."

Some classy picture at the TWIN STAR today—I'd say so.

C. W. DUDGEON
JEWELRY

Watches

Diamonds

Where all the
Students go—

WHEN
THEY WANT

The Finest Chocolates
The Purest Ice Cream
Most Courteous Service
The Greatest Satisfaction

LOWRY'S
Pharmacy
The Rexall Store

Godard's Gift
☿ SHOP ☿

YOU ARE
CORDIALLY
INVITED

to visit our store.
We will strive at
all times to please

*When in need of something
suitable for a Gift,
come in.*

GODARD'S
*We Specialize in fine
Confectionery*

The Durability,
Convenience &
Comfort of our

**Porch Swings and
Lawn Furniture**

Will begin to be apparent
in the next few hot days.

*Come in and look over
our stock.*

ADAMS
Furniture Co.

**F. J. Olsan
& Sons**

FLOWERS
of all kinds

We always have the best
Our Prices are reasonable

OLSAN'S
PHONE 8 AMES, IOWA

ATHLETIC DRUG COMPANY

Soda Fountain Candy Cigars Photo Supplies
 Stationery Views

Block West of the Gymnasium

At the College

THE CAMPUS TOGGERY

Outfitters from Head to Foot

College Savings Bank
Building

2526 Lincoln Way
Phone 419

Miss Boyd: "Give me a word with
'ar' in it."

Edward: "Margery."

Comment of High School Girls on
the Boys in High School. (Heard in
the lower hall)

Lydia T.: "I like that little Cyril
Barger best of any boy in high
school."

Harriet S.: "Oh! No! I like little

'Sogy' much better."

Toot S.: "Well, I just hate all
men. They are the most fickle things
alive."

Toot Sloss was trying to remove
something from "Vic" Brunner's eye
when she said: "I don't see any-
thing."

Vic: "Well, neither do I; that's
why I want it out."

If it's at the TWIN STAR it's O. K.—I know.

THE VARSITY SHOP

Baseball, Tennis, Football and
Basketball Equipment.

SAVING THE SMALL SUMS

It is surprising how a large amount of money when kept near at hand can disappear.

It is equally surprising how quickly small sums carefully banked can accumulate into a comfortable reserve.

Our Officers invite you to open a Savings Account in this Institution and deposit therein those small sums that are so apt to "slip through the fingers."

The UNION NATIONAL BANK
AMES, IOWA

Ames Pantorium

Modern Cleaners
Work Called for and Delivered

208 Main St.

Phone 231

We Cordially Solicit Your Picture Framing

We also carry a large stock of hand colored copies of nearly all the noted paintings.

H. M. DUCKWORTH

TWIN OWL LUNCH

Large main dining room now operated
in connection with the lunch counter

QUICK SERVICE AT POPULAR PRICES

Try our special Sunday and Holiday dinners

CHRISTINSON BROS.

LYNCH'S

A cool place for cool
things daintily served

Exclusive agents for Whit-
man's and Elmer's Candies

There was a young lady named Beyer
Who is wearing her dresses higher,
So that now, her few clothes
Come clear up to her nose
This goddess like maiden, named
Beyer.

Edith S.: "I think Arnold Liv-
ingston is the image of Fatty Ar-
buckle."

Miss C.: "Why, I think he looks
like Mr. Poliard."

I have a funny feeling
When it's time to get a card
I really wish I had been good
And worked just awfully hard.

I think perhaps I will reform
But it's too late just now
So bravely I'll submit to it
And to my fate will bow.

Dorothy G.: "Tennyson wrote 'A
Memorandum' (In Memoriam).

TWIN STAR shows are brim-full of Life, Action and Thrills.

LOUGHRAN MACHINE CO.

Farm Machinery, Buggies
and Coal

AMES

GILBERT STATION



Our Stock Is Varied and Complete

"Munn's Matchless Materials"

H. L. Munn Lumber Co.

"We Deal IN HONOR,
IN SERVICE
and FORDS"

DUNLAP MOTOR CO.

AMES, IOWA

Get Those **Shoes** Repaired

— AT —

ROUP'S SHOE SHOP

THE FUEL WITHOUT A FAULT

No Clinkers

No Dirt



Little Ash

No Soot

JUST CLEAN COAL

We have the Exclusive Agency--Try a Load--Once Used
Always Used

SPAHN & ROSE LUMBER CO.

Phone 264

GENTLE HINT

Fern: "I'm afraid that bell means another caller."

Marvin (imploringly): "You know there is such a thing as your not being at home."

Fern (suggestively): "Yes, and there is such a thing as my being engaged."

EXERCISE AND REFRESHMENT

Sign seen on Main street: "Cup of Coffee and a Roll Down-Stairs for 15 cents."

Mildred: "You can't believe everything you hear."

Marion: "No, but you can repeat it."

The TWIN STAR is my place—Kum on, let's go.

S. OCHAMPAUGH

A. L. CHILSON

OCHAMPAUGH & CHILSON

PLUMBING and HEATING CONTRACTORS

Phone 55

AMES, IOWA

Artists-Photo-Engravers

Besides being the largest organization in the country specializing on *Quality College Illustrations*; handling over 300 annuals every year, including this one, we are general artists and engravers.

Our *Large Art Departments* create designs and distinctive illustrations, make accurate mechanical wash drawings and birdseye views, retouch photographs, and specialize on advertising and catalog illustrations.

Our photographic department is unusually expert on outside work and on machinery, jewelry and general merchandise.

We reproduce all kinds of copy in Halftone, Zinc Etching, Ben Day and Three or Four Color Process; in fact, make every kind of original printing plate; also Electrotypes and Nickeltypes by wax or lead mold process.

At your service—Any time—Anywhere—for Anything in Art, Photography and Photoengraving.

JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.

554 WEST ADAMS STREET • CHICAGO



The Home of
Hart Schaffner &
Marx Good Clothes

Society Brand
Clothes of Supreme
Style

Unconditional Satisfaction Guaranteed

W. H. JAMESON

It's better to buy of us than wish you had

Interwoven Hosiery
Packard Shoes
Kingly Shirts

Bradley Sweaters
Schoble Hats
Complete Full Dress

213 Main

2520 Lincoln Way

Russell Barker was preparing for
the street when Carolyn came down
stairs: "Oh! Doesn't he look cute?"

There was a young lady named Mur-
ray
Whose head 'twas her duty to curry
But one day the comb stuck
In, the Lord only knows what

This curly headed maiden, named
Murray.

"John," said a lady to her new
coachman, as he was on his way to the
polls to vote, "are you going to exer-
cise the franchise today?"
"Which of the horses is that,
Mum?" inquired John.

What Du Yu say, let's go to the TWIN STAR—Oh Boy

A BANK ACCOUNT

Is the Seed from which a Fortune Grows

Why Not Plant Your Seed in Our Bank Today?

COLLEGE SAVINGS BANK

Capital and Surplus \$26,000

South Side Campus

Ames, Iowa

¶ We wish to thank the High School for its patronage this year, and trust that the quality of our work has been satisfactory.

¶ If we have succeeded in helping publish one of the best Annuals Ames High ever had, it will be in line with our everyday policy of doing the best work possible.

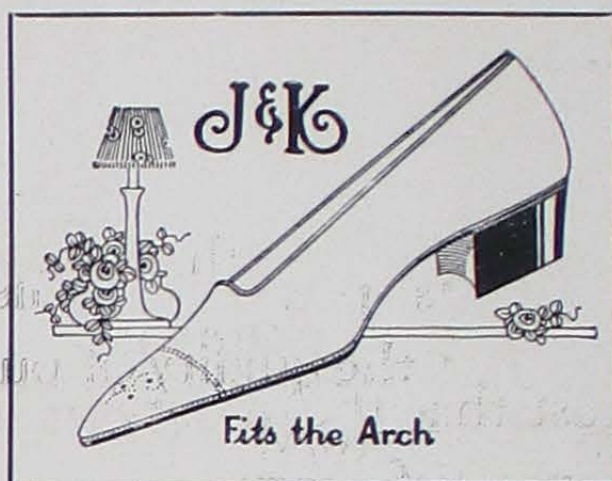
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